

"THE CRUMBLING COT."

BY SAMUEL F. BARNES.

Down in a quiet Alpine vale, a lone and lovely spot,
Beside the mountain's iron base, there stands a crumbling cot;

Overhung by lofty towering crag, whose summit toward the sky,

Piercing the light breezy cloud, is lost to human eye.

Long years ago, within that cot, all full of joy and life,

There dwelt a hardy mountaineer and his young trusting wife;

An only child, a bright-eyed boy, their only wealth and pride,

Whose loving glance they treasured, more than all the world beside.

And thus it was, one summer's morn, arrayed in jester gay—

The mother watched her darling boy before the door at play,

When from its eyrie in yon crag, swooped down with lightning flight,

An eagle bold, who caught him up and bore him from her sight.

His little cry the mother heard, and rushing for h to save,

In breathless stupor saw her boy, borne to his living grave—

One shriek she gave, one prayer she made, in piteous accents wild,

"Oh! God of mercy, love and strength; oh! spare my only child."

Her shriek of terror loud and long, rang through the quiet vale,

And brought the father from his work, all trembling, wild and pale.

Bereft of speech, she statue-like stood pointing toward the spot,

He read the story in her glance and knew the child "was not."

Torn piece from piece, to feed her young, his little jacket gay

Fell where to view of passers-by, 'twould in the soft winds play—

For weary days it fluttered there, danced in the sunbeams' bright,

To the anguish-stricken parent's hearts, oh God! a bitter sight.

The days passed on, the weary days, till when the wintry blast

Blew shrill and bleak down the vale, the mother breathed her last;

And the storm-rent jacket, now in shreds, doth ever wildly wave

O'er the spot where in the plain below is seen the mother's grave.

The father fled the fatal spot, to him the ill-starred plain—

Nor smile of joy was ever seen to light his face again;

The little cot forsaken now, fast moulders in decay,

Fit emblem of the living hearts that bled and broke that day.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1856.

Journal Office, Thursday, July 3.

Believing that the celebration of the "glorious Fourth" is the "pursuit of happiness" in the broadest sense of that term, as contained in the Declaration of Independence, and is also the birth-right of every American, we issue the *Journal* for this week two days earlier than usual, in order that all hands, from the imp to the editor, may go to "celebrating."

WOBURN FIVE CENT SAVINGS BANK. The annual meeting of this institution was held on Tuesday last, previous to which the books of accounts and transactions of the bank for the past year had been audited and carefully examined, and found to be in a most satisfactory condition. The whole amount deposited in the Bank since its establishment is \$31,052.39, by 774 depositors; the whole amount withdrawn is \$6,180.82. \$195.68 interest has accrued over expenses and dividends, making the amount actually held by the Bank \$25,068.25. This sum is safely invested in good six per cent securities. The expenses of the institution have recently been increased by the purchase of a new safe, removal of office, &c., and after paying these charges there remains \$182.26 net profits. The old board of officers, under whose management the institution has progressed so favorably, have been wisely re-elected for the ensuing year. That a savings institution of this description, sustained mainly by the weekly earnings of mechanics and laborers, and the smaller sums deposited by children, should be permanently established in our town is highly creditable to the thrift and economy of the people. After two years of successful business the institution is prospering beyond the expectations of the gentlemen who organized it; but beyond and above this we have the more cheering fact that habits of frugality and saving are being engendered among the younger portion of the community, which will be the best means of promoting their success in after life. Let parents and employers encourage this institution by encouraging their children and those who labor for them to deposit their pocket money and their earnings where it will accumulate and be safely kept, and they will thus materially advance their own interests and the interests of the Bank, while they will confer lasting benefits, not to be computed by dollars and cents, on the younger minds who look to them for advice and protection.

An air balloon passed over this town on Wednesday, creating quite a sensation. It was let off by a party in the vicinity of Horn Pond,

REPORT OF THE KANSAS INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE.

The Report of the Congressional Committee sent to Kansas to investigate the circumstances attending the several elections held in the territory, has been looked for with unusual interest, as it was very properly expected that from the Committee would be obtained correct and reliable information of the causes which have produced the present lamentable state of affairs in Kansas. On Tuesday the report was presented to the House of Representatives. It is very voluminous, and as yet we have only an abstract furnished by telegraphic despatch, but even this places the rascality of the Missourians, and the pro-slavery party generally, in so vile a light that the most exaggerated accounts of atrocities committed by them may be received as solemn facts, disgraceful to humanity, and to the government which permitted and sanctioned them and allows the perpetrators to go unwhipped. The investigating committee held before them the poll books, census rolls, &c., showing who were legal as well as illegal voters; and from accurate and almost absolute proofs it appeared that out of about six thousand three hundred votes cast at the election for members of the territorial legislature, five thousand were those of non-residents. The murders, robberies and other crimes committed in the territory are likewise alluded to, and the committee state that in the case only of one *Free State* man was there any prosecution for those offences, or any attempt made to bring the lawless offenders to justice. The Committee also say that it is clearly proven that Samuel J. Jones, the Sheriff, and leader of the mob that sacked Lawrence, was the *main cause* of the recent disturbance in which he so prominently figured. The Committee close their report as follows:—

Your Committee report the following facts and conclusions as established by the testimony:—

First. That the election in the Territory, held under the organic or alleged territorial law, was carried by organized invasion from the State of Missouri, by which the people of the Territory have been prevented from exercising the rights secured to them by the organic law.

Second. That the alleged Territorial Legislature was an illegally constituted body, and had no power to pass valid laws, and their enactments are therefore null and void.

Third. That these alleged laws have not as a general thing been used to protect persons in property and to punish wrong, but for unlawful purposes.

Fourth. That the election under which the sitting delegate, John W. Whitefield, holds his seat, was not held in pursuance of any valid law, and that it should be regarded only as the expression of the choice of those resident citizens who voted for him.

Fifth. That the election under which the contesting delegate, Andrew H. Reeder, claims his seat, was not held in pursuance of any valid law, and that it should be regarded only as the expression of the choice of those resident citizens who voted for him.

Sixth. That Andrew H. Reeder had a greater number of votes of resident citizens than John W. Whitefield for delegate.

Seventh. That in the present condition of the Territory, a fair election cannot be held without a new census; a stringent and well-guarded election law, the selection of impartial judges, and the presence of the United States troops at every place of election.

Eighth. That in the present condition of the Territory, a fair election cannot be held without a new census; that the various elections held by the people of the territory previously to the formation of the State government have been regular as the disturbed condition of the territory would allow, and that the Constitution passed by the Convention, held in pursuance of said elections, embodies the will of the majority of the people.

As it is not the province of your Committee to suggest remedies for the existing troubles in the territory of Kansas, they content themselves with the foregoing statement of facts.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

Wm. A. HOWARD,

JOHN SHERMAN.

EUROPEAN NEWS.—The arrival of the steamship North America at Quebec from Liverpool 18th ultimo, brings important news relative to the American question in England. In the House of Lords, on Monday evening, the 16th, the Earl of Clarendon stated, in reply to the Earl of Derby, that it was not the intention of the Government to advise Her Majesty to suspend diplomatic relations with the United States. The announcement was received with loud cheers. The difficulties which have caused so much excitement, are therefore likely to be settled amicably, though the course taken by the British government, as we view it, looks humiliating.

The steamship Canada arrived at Halifax on Tuesday. Her news adds nothing of importance to that received by the North America, except that apprehensions of war are passing away more rapidly than they arose.

An air balloon passed over this town on Wednesday, creating quite a sensation. It was let off by a party in the vicinity of Horn Pond,

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN CAMBRIDGE-PORT.

A most destructive fire occurred at Cambridgeport on Tuesday night, destroying property to the amount of \$50,000. The fire was the work of an incendiary. Messrs. Gale & Dudley, dealers in lime, lumber and cement, are the principle sufferers, their entire stock and buildings, valued at \$30,000, being consumed, on which they have insurance for \$10,000. In giving an account of this fire the *Traveller* of Wednesday says:—

That there was an organized plan for incendiarism and robbery seems to be evident, since within ten minutes before this fire was discovered, or almost simultaneously with its probable origin, fire was set in the stables of the car company, a joining Knights' Irving House, nearly a mile further out toward the college, but being at once perceived, by the efforts of officer Lawrence and others, as we understand, it was extinguished with water brought in pails, before it attained any headway.

Willard's hotel, at Fresh Pond, too, was entered and robbed of silver plate to the value of \$400, and Mr. Willard passed down on the cars on his way to warn the Boston Police, while the Main street fire was raging. It is thought that there is a slight clue to the detection of some of the scoundrels engaged in originating the night's disastrous work, but how it will lead it is not proper or possible at present to say. The part of Cambridgeport in question has been the scene of repeated incendiary fires within ten or twelve years, and both Messrs. Gale & Dudley and Mr. Burroughs have before suffered in this manner.

Rev. JOSEPH L. BENNETT, of Cambridge, preached a sermon in behalf of Kanzas on the Sabbath, June 22d. At the request of his parishioners he prepared an abstract of his sermon for publication, of which the following is the closing part:—

Prompt action is demanded, if we would save Kanzas from perpetual slavery. We should have a self-sacrificing spirit, as much for Kanzas as for India. We teach our sons and daughters to inquire what the Lord would have them to do to overthrow paganism. Ought we not to teach them to ask a similar question at the same High Throne, in order to check the growth of the pagan institution in our own land? Far better might it be for religion to send one of our number to Kanzas at the present crisis, than to India. Better by far might it be to send a contribution Westward than to send all we have to the most needly heathen of the East.

Prompt action, on the part of the North, will save Kanzas! It is in their power to do it, if they will with courage and nerve in the dearth of God. We need not have a civil war. We only need possess that moral courage which has given success to every reform. The wicked are stirred up to desperate measures; we must, by communion with God, arm ourselves to a moral courage that will enable us to meet them face to face. We must go forward, and the means of defense and deliverance will be provided.

There is a sense of justice, even among those drunken invaders, and when that sense of right is awakened they will with shame and sorrow confess their wrong doing. I have seen this illustrated on the soil of Missouri. While my home was in that state, a temperance lecturer came, advocating the reform with great boldness. During four days and nights he remained in the city, until a mob, instigated by a frequent use of whiskey, thirsted for his blood. The threat went out that he must either take up his departure or at their hands. He continued to fill his appointment, though the mob pressed upon him, armed to the teeth, and his friends with him stood firm. From that hour the temperance reform triumphed in that vicinity. It does not become me to speak of myself in connection with that struggle, yet it is of some weight to the cause to know that though the leader of the mob took umbrage at the course I then felt it my duty to take, within six months from that time he sought reconciliation; saying, that rather than do again as he had done, he would stake a thousand dollars, and to prove his sincerity, abandoned a lucrative trade in intoxicating drinks. There was a triumph that rid the city of the curse of intemperance and mob rule. In the present conflict, I firmly concur in well doing, not a city, but a whole State is to be delivered from the curse of slavery and the misrule of the *slave power*.

Second. That the alleged Territorial Legislature was an illegally constituted body, and had no power to pass valid laws, and their enactments are therefore null and void.

Third. That these alleged laws have not as a general thing been used to protect persons in property and to punish wrong, but for unlawful purposes.

Fourth. That the election under which the sitting delegate, John W. Whitefield, holds his seat, was not held in pursuance of any valid law, and that it should be regarded only as the expression of the choice of those resident citizens who voted for him.

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As it is not the province of your Committee to suggest remedies for the existing troubles in the territory of Kanzas, they content themselves with the foregoing statement of facts.

Wm. A. HOWARD,

JOHN SHERMAN.

The ark is taken. We have no refuge. The thunderbolt strikes terror in hearts once brave; lofty looks are brought down. Too late, too late, we cry mercy, mercy. The land is filled with wailing. We are consumed in the fire of God's righteous indignation. On Monday morning three young men of East Cambridge volunteered to go to Kanzas, and Mr. B. before breakfast secured \$80 for one, who is now on his way with the company of emigrants from Worcester.

AGRICULTURAL ANECDOTE.—A knowledge of the habits of animals is sometimes of great service, even in the saving of cities. James in his recent history of the Black Prince, gives an amusing instance of this in the defense of Rennes, a town of Brittany, besieged by the Duke of Lancaster. In order to effect the surrender of the place, the Duke enforced a strict blockade, which soon reduced the garrison to great straits; but he knew they would hold out to the last extremity, and determined to try a trick of war. For this purpose he drew off his soldiers, as if he had left the place, and formed an abode in some bushes behind the town. He then caused a number of hogs to be turned loose in the plain, in the hope that the starving garrison would rush out for the prize. But they understood his trick, and turned it to their own advantage. They opened the sally-ports, and hung up a young sow by the hind legs to the lintel. She of course, made a great outcry and the hogs came rushing up to the place from whence the noise proceeded; she was then cut down and driven through one of the streets, and forced to keep up her music. The soldiers sprang up from their ambuscade, in order to try, and if possible prevent, this unlooked-for termination of their experiment; but James says the hogs, with that intuitive perception of the way their masters do not wish them to go, which has ever marked their nature, went rushing tumultuously into the town, and afforded the garrison very seasonable relief.

RATIFICATION.—We are informed that a Fremont Ratification meeting is to be held in Woburn in the course of a few days.

We call attention to the Fourth of July arrangement for running trains between Woburn and Boston, advertised in another column.

Don't forget that rockets and other fireworks are for sale at the Woburn Book store.

New Publications.

UNITED STATES MAGAZINE. J. M. Emerson & Co., New York.

The first number of the third volume of this excellent Magazine, which commences a new series in an enlarged and handsome form, has been received from the publishers.

We take pleasure in recommending the United States Magazine as the most instructive and entertaining, in fact the best family periodical published in this country. It is truly national in its design, conducted with much ability, and its engravings and mechanical execution are in the best style of the typographic art.

DUNSMORE'S AMERICAN RAILROAD and STEAMSHIP NAVIGATION GUIDE and COMPANION, published monthly by DUNSMORE & CO., New York.

This is a neatly printed travelling guide, and will be very valuable, if reliable. *Accuracy* is indispensable to such publications, and if they lack this quality they are worse than worthless.

Geo. K. Snow's Pathfinder Railway Guide for July is issued and for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

Fire in Nashua, N.H.

NASHUA, July 1.—About five minutes after the bell rang for dinner, and after the operations had left, a fire broke out in the spinning room of No. 1 mill of the Nashua corporation, and in an incredible short space of time it was entirely destroyed. The weaver, who remained in the mill, made her escape upon the roof of the additional building, from which she fell to the ground, and was fatally injured.

Had the fire occurred while the mill was in operation the operatives in the room above would inevitably have perished. The wind was very high and the fire caught in many places remote from the mill. On High and School streets, some dozen tenements, including two stores, occupied and principally owned by Irish, were destroyed. Generally speaking, one or two dwellings, south of Pearl street, were also destroyed. The loss to the corporation was \$200,000, upon which there was insurance for about \$100,000.

The MORMON CASE.—Supposed Flight of the wife with the three children.—Samuel Jervis, the Englishman who came to this country in pursuit of his wife and three children, who were en route for Utah to join the Mormons, called at our office last evening, about 8 o'clock, in a most distressing state of mind. It appears that although the wife acknowledged before the Court that she was content to live with her husband and three children, and promised that they should not be taken hence for the purpose of joining the Mormons, she gave him, it is supposed, the slip, about 5 o'clock, and it is supposed left by the Erie train with her unfortunate little girls and boy, for a worse bondage, morally, mentally and physically, than is to be found even in the floggings of Southern slavery.—*N.Y. Herald.*

PREMIUMS FOR THE RAYS.—Horace Greeley has made the following offer through the ex-committee of the New York State Agricultural Society:

1st. A premium of \$50 to the boy, under 18 years of age, in the State, who shall grow the best ears of corn, in 1855.

2d. A premium of \$30 to the boy, under 18 years of age, within the state, who shall grow within the State the best acre of carrots in 1855.

FAT-T Accident.—PHILADELPHIA, July 1

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL, SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1856.

SOUTH READING.

The following excellent song, written for the *Journal* by our esteemed correspondent, Paul Hart Sweetser, Esq., was intended to have been sung at the ratification meeting alluded to below but the lateness of the hour at which the meeting a journed deprived the large concourse assembled of that pleasure.

SONG FOR THE TIMES.

Tu'st—"Old Dan Tucker."

All hail the peoples candidate!

His I and will guide the ship of state!

Fremont—the gallant and the brave,

The nations honor he will save!

Hurra! Hurra! Hurra!

Hurra! Hurra! swell the chorus,

Happier days are now before us!

The scheming politicians fear

Fremont—the dauntless pioneer!

And faction hides her head in shame,

While all the people stand by him!

Chorus.

In action prompt, in vision clear,

We know the hardy pioneer!

Herald of freedom, just and bold,

To California's land of gold!

Chorus.

He's just the man the people want—

The great and good John Charles Fremont,

The Union's standard bearer true,

The people's votes will "put him through!"

Chorus.

Filmore and Buck must clear the way!

Old logic's alt have had their day—

Then cheer the conquering hero on,

To rule the land of Washington.

Chorus.

O blessed land of Liberty!

United let the people be,

To keep the prize the father's won!

Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son!

P. H. S.

Greenwood, South Reading, June 30, '56.

A RALLY FOR FREEDOM.

On Tuesday evening there was a grand rally at the Town Hall, to ratify the people's nomination for President and Vice President, which, for general interest has had no equal with us, at least for many years. During the day, flags were streaming on the common, and across Avon and Main streets, expressive of the feelings of the occasion. At quarter before seven and quarter before eight o'clock in the evening the bells were rung, and the South Reading Brass Band discoursed sweet music on the common, while the boys sported with their little canon on Academy Hill. About half past seven a procession was formed of the officers of the Club and other citizens to escort the speakers to the Hall. As so much of the energy of the people was being devoted to preparation for the picnic on the coming fourth, it was hardly reasonable to suppose that a large audience would be in attendance, but on reaching the Hall at 8 o'clock, it was gratifying to find it well filled, though all had not yet assembled. The speakers and officers occupied the platform; on the east side of the house at the ladies—on the west the gentlemen—on the right of the chair the band—and the rear of the hall was occupied by the "standing committee," in number about equal to those who were seated.

At a quarter past eight the meeting was called to order by Hon. Liley Eaton, President of the Club, who made a brief, but very timely and appropriate address. Then followed excellent speeches from Hon. Charl's Hudson, of Lexington and John L. Swift and Charles W. Slack, Esqs., of Boston, interspersed by music from the Band. The Hall was illuminated, though the effect was less fine than it would have been for the current of air that annoyed the flame.

On leaving the Hall about 11 o'clock, a procession was a sin formed under the direction of Doct. J. G. Brown, one of the Vice Presidents, and the speakers escorted back to the house of Mathew Bolles, Esq., on Avon street. At this time the scene was beautifully grand, and altogether unexpected to the mass of the people. The common was illuminated by fire works upon posts, piazzas, &c., and rockets were shooting through the air in every direction, projected from the ground, the flag-pole, tops of buildings, &c., beside which the band was accompanied by a torch-light procession of ladies and young men, who had taken the citizens by surprise as emerging from the hall. On arriving at the house of Mr. Bolles, the company were invited in, and after a formal introduction to and social chat with the speakers, they were introduced to a table laden with ice water, ice creams, and the like refreshments. The speakers, the band and others will not look upon it as disparagement to their efforts, if we say that Mr. Bolles was not least among them in affording entertainment for the evening. About 12 o'clock the gathering, consisting of all hues of former political parties, quietly separated to their respective homes.

The following resolutions, presented by Wm. L. Brown, Esq., were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That with the great departed Statesmen of Massachusetts, we know no North, no South, no East, no West; but that we do seek to maintain equal rights and to secure equal privileges to all the citizens of the whole country.

That we make war upon no institution of any section of the land, however vicious it may be, but leave each, so far as may be, to the constitutional right of regulating its own concerns.

That while the rights of the several States are to be preserved, the freedom of all the citizens of all the states and territories of itself more importance; as the former must depend upon the latter.

That we are for the sway of the good, honest, and peace-making, instead of the rule of the filibustering, roving and warring.

That we seek no territorial aggrandisement by force or fraud.

That we do not desire a war with Great Britain to the end that the eyes of the people

may be turned from the outrageous wrongs of leading Kansas.

That we will have no part with men whose knock-down arguments are oaths and war-like weapons, and we will not brook such things in our halls of legislation.

That the honor of Massachusetts is safe with such men as Sumner and Wilson to the United States Senate.

That we do not intend to reproduce the past in any of its political forms, nor mourn its departure from us; that the dead may bury their dead; but that for us, we honorably go to the future, freedom, and *Fremont!*

A GALE.—On Monday, about six o'clock P.M., this place and vicinity was visited by a heavy shower of rain and hail, accompanied by a severe gale of wind, which caused considerable damage in various places, by breaking windows, tearing limbs and uprooting trees, upsetting small buildings, &c.

The new barn of Doctor Josiah Norcross, on Park street, 33 by 34 feet in size, was taken from its foundation, and was entirely removed about six feet from its original position. Dr. N., and two others had just sought the barn for protection from the shower, and were not a little anxious for the moment, with regard to their fate. No one injured.

The sale of real estate of Mr. Stephen Cutler, adv. to take place on the 5th inst., offers an excellent opportunity for persons wishing to purchase desirable property on easy terms. See advertisement.

Special Notices.

INSURANCE.

MUTUAL SAFETY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of South Reading.

EAGLE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Boston.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Agent.

WOBURN HIGH SCHOOL.

The next examination of the Woburn High School, will take place at the High School-house, on FRIDAY, the 18th instant. The exercises will continue from 8 o'clock, A.M. till 1 P.M., and from 2 till 5 P.M. The public are specially invited to attend.

The annual examination of candidates for admission into the High School, will take place at the High School house, on the 16th day of August next, 9 o'clock, P.M.

Candidates will be examined in English Grammar, Spelling and Definition, Geography and Arithmetic. Candidates are requested to furnish themselves with pens and ink, or pencils to write their answers.

By order of the Superintendent Committee.

J. P. CONVERSE, Chairman.

WOBURN, July 31, 1856.

CARD.

The subscriber most respectfully tenderly thanks his grateful acknowledgments for the prompt and efficient services of the Woburn and Winchester fire departments, in saving the valuable property of the 19th inst. Also— to the Carpenters for their services in rebuilding my Barn with such efficiency and expeditiousness.

LUKE FOWLE,

Woburn, June 29th, 1856.

Mrs. M. A. BUTLER,

Medical and Surgical Notice.

I have formed a partnership in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, with my brother, DAVID F. DREW, M. D.

OFFICE: On Pleasant Street, opposite the Common.

S. WATSON DREW, M. D.

Woburn, April 4, 1856.

Dr. Wm. R. Hayden's Improved Family Pills.

BOSTON, Feb. 2, 1848.

Having been made acquainted with the ingredients of Dr. Wm. R. Hayden's Improved Vegetable Purgative Pills, I can recommend them cheerfully as a superior remedy for the complaints for which they are recommended.

GARDNER S. CHENNY.

BOSTON, Feb. 14, 1848.

AGENTS.—Elijah Trull and C. S. Smith, Woburn; E. T. Whittier, Stoneham; J. Josiah Hovey, Winchester; Charles C. Locke, So. Reading.

MARRIED.

In South Reading, by Rev. Benton Smith, Mr. Albert A. Allen & Mr. H. H. Smith, Spinster of Stoneham, June 24, by Rev. D. W. Muller, Mr. Samuel D. Nichols to Miss Elisabeth G. Shaw.

DIED.

In this town, June 30th, Mr. Ebenezer Reed, aged 74 years, 4 months.

AUCTION SALES.

ENGL & MEADOW GRASS

LAST CHANCE:

I shall sell at Auction, in lots, without reserve, on the 7th day of July, next, at 2 o'clock, P.M., all the grass standing on the farm of the late Simeon Bulk, deceased, of Woburn; sand, glass, stones, &c., and good and good land, in the town of Woburn, and good land in the town of Stoneham.

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

FOR THE FOURTH!

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

REMAINING in the Post Office, at Woburn, July 1st 1856.

Persons calling for L lists on this List, will please say they are above named.

JOHN J. PIPPY,

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

POETRY.

THE DYING CALIFORNIAN,
OR THE BROTH. 'S REQUEST.

Lie up nearer, brother, nearer!
For my limbs are growing cold,
And thy presence seemeth dearer,
When thy arms around me fold,
I am dying, brother, dying,
Soon you'll miss me from your birth,
For my form will soon be lying
'Neath the ocean's briny surf.

Hearken to me, brother, hearken—
I have something I would say,
Ere the vale my vision darken,
And I go from home away.
I am going—surely going—
But my hope is God is strong;
I am dying, brother, dying—
But he doeth nothing wrong.

Tell my father, when you greet him,
That in death I prayed for him—
Prayed that I may one day meet him
In a world that's free from sin.
Tell my mother (God assist her!)
Now that she is growing old—
That her child would glad have kissed her,
When his lips grew pale and cold.

Tell her she must kiss my children,
Like the kiss I last impressed—
Hold them when last I held them
Folded closely to my breast;
Give them early to their Maker,—
Putting all her trust in God;
And he never will forsake her,
For he saith so in his Word.

Tell my sister, I remember
Every kindly parting word,
And my heart has been kept tender
By the thoughts their memory stirred;

Tell I never reached the haven
Where I sought the precious dust,
But I have gained a port called heaven,
Where the gold will never rust.

Listen, brother, catch each whisper,—
'T's my will I'd speak of now;
Tell oh tell her how I missed her
When the fever burned my brow!

Tell her, brother—closey listen,
Don't forget a single word,—
That in death my eyes did glisten.
When the tears her memory stirred.

Oh, my children, heaven bless them!
They recall my life to me;
Would I could once more caress them,
Ere I sink beneath the sea.

'Twas for them I crossed the ocean,—
What my hopes were I'll not tell;

But they've gained an orphan's portion,—
Yet He doeth all things well.

Urge them to secure an entrance,
For they'll find their fit there;
Faith in Jesus, and repentance,
Will secure for each a share.

Hark! I hear my Saviour speaking!
Tis his voice I know so well!

When I'm gone, don't be weeping,—
Brother, here's my last farewell!

WOBURN RECORDS.

DEATHS CONTINUED.

1855.

Foster, Timothy's s of Joel and Runice a 41 y
3 m, d Dec 1.
Fowler, Frederick L's of Oliver and Sarah, a
3 m, d Dec 1.
Hart, David's of Daniel and Polly, a 62 y
9 m, d Dec 9.
Rickard, Lemuel's of Abner and Susanna W.,
a 75 y 11 m 3 d, d Dec 26.
Dever, Wm. s of John and Bridget, a 1 y 9 m
18 d, d Dec 30.
Richardson, Hannah widow of Abel, a 72 y
10 m, d Dec 22.
Skinner, Mary widow of Jacob, a 73 y 7 m, d
Dec 23.
French, Joseph's s of Caleb and Caroline, a 5 m
11 d, d Dec 26.
Norton, James H's s of Michael and Mary, a
2 y 3 m, d Dec 31.

BAD COMPANY.—One of the worst
habits that a young persons of either
sex can fall into is that of keeping bad
company. Impure words stain the tab-
lets of virtuous minds; and the more
we hear of them the less nice becomes
our sense of the refined and pure. Too
much care in the choice of companions
cannot be taken. Intimate friendship
should not be made without due reflection;
and with casual acquaintance,
whose conduct and conversation will
not benefit us, we should have as little
to do as charity and circumstances will
admit. The mind is an exceedingly
delicate substance, and its purity is
soiled by even the slightest contact
with vice; and once the leprosy spots
are let upon it, no after regrets can
wash them out; they become a part
of the individual—a blemish that remains
indelibly fixed on the soul! An hour
spent in bad company may prove a
source of regret for years, or worse,
the stepping-stone to vice or crime. Be
cautious then, with whom you associate.

It is a blessed thing for a man to
have a contented wife; one who will
not wish to live beyond her husband's
income; just because her neighbor does;
one who can be happy in the love of
her husband, her home and its beau-
tiful duties, without asking the world
for its smiles or its favors.

Wanted.—By a maiden lady, "a local
habitation and a name." The real es-
tate she is not particular about, so that
the title is good. The name she wishes
to hand down to posterity.

"I never complained of my condition
but once," said an old man, "when my
feet were bare and I had no money to
buy shoes; but I met a man without
feet and I became contented."

"Excuse me, madam, but I would like
to ask why you look at me so
savagely?" "I beg pardon, sir, I thought
you was my husband!"

OUR OLO

"Lively and gossipy,
Stored with the treasures of the gossipy world,
And with a spic or mirth, too!"

MIGNONETTE.—In its native country
this is a shrub, and not an annual as
with us. It should be sown in a light
sandy soil, as when it is grown in a
stiff soil it loses its fragrance. When
it is wished to obtain the tree mignonette,
a vigorous plant of the common
kind should be chosen from the seedlings
sown in April, and put into a pot
by itself; all the summer the blossoms
should be taken off as fast as they
appear; and in the autumn, the lower
side shoots should be taken off, so as
to form the plant into a miniature tree.
It should afterwards be transplanted
into a larger pot, with fresh soil formed
of turf broken into small pieces, and
sand. The plant should be kept in a
green house or warm room all the winter,
and regularly watered every day, and in
the spring the stem will appear
woolly. The second summer the same
treatment should be observed, and the
following spring it will have bark on
its trunk, and be completely a shrub.
It may be suffered to flower, and its blossoms,
which will be delightfully
fragrant, will continue to be produced
for many years.—[The Horticulturalist.

READER, DO YOU WISH
A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION?

IF SO, USE THE
BALM OF THOUSAND FLOWERS.

THIS BALM ERADICATES ALL
TAN, PIMPLES, and
FRECKLES

From the Face. For Washing and Shaving, or
Cleaning the Teeth, leaving a beautiful
perfumed breath,

IT HAS NO EQUAL!

FETRIDGE & CO.,
BOSTON, AGENTS.

AND ALL RESPECTABLE DRUGGISTS
The money refunded in all cases if the article does
not prove satisfactory.

PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS.
SOLD ALSO BY

JOHN J. PIPPY,
Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

NEARLY 1,000,000 BOTTLES
OF THE SAME MIXTURE OF
ROSEMARY AND CASTOR OIL
HAVE BEEN SOLD.

Take the sweetest of roses and fairest of flowers,
Confine them, and let what a treasure is ours!
The rosemary and castor oil are the best
we have, with delight the green fragrant Rosemary.

J. RUSSELL SPALDING'S

ROSEMARY AND CASTOR OIL

Is decidedly the neatest and best Toilet article in the
World for giving richness and brilliancy to the hair, the
turning grey, conveys dandified and preserve the hair in
a good hair state and prevent the loss of it.

It is a very good and safe article for the
Most Perfect Chemistry, and speaks of Rose-
mary and Castor Oil in the highest terms for preserving
the hair.

For the Boston Boston—Mrs. SOWERBY—whose
hair was seen at Dr. JEWITT'S, No. 35, Newgate street, restored
her grey hair to the original color, and also restored
her hair to a bold speck the top of her head.

For sale by CHARLES C. SMITH, Woburn, Mass., and
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Poetry.

RALLYING SONG.

TUNE—"SCENNAH."

Dedicated to the Fremont Club, Reading, Mass.

BY A FRIEND OF HUMANITY.

"Shall the United States—the Free United States—which could not bear the bonds of a king, cradle the bondage which a king has abolished? Shall a republic be free than a monarchy?"

We've come up here together boys,

To pledge both heart and hand,

To fight against that foe to Right,

The Border Ruffian Band;

Then let the shout swell forth my boys,

Ring out from sea to sea,

There is a North as well as South,

And Kansas shall be free.

Chorus—Rise bold freemen,

Arise from hill and dale

Your watchword, "Jessie and the right"

There's no such thing as fail.

The hour has come and we are called

To join fair freedom's Van,

"Tis headed by an "engineer,"

A very "rash young man."

His heart is ston, his arm is strong,

And both are pledged to free

The virgin soil his foot first trod,

From Death and Slavery.

Chorus—Rise bold freemen, &c.

Speak! shall we idly stand and see

This fair land drenched in woe?

Hark! from each hill and valley deep

The Bay State answers, No!

Hurras! for our Surveyor bold,

Now gives us three times three,

Fling forth your banners to the breeze,

Fremont and Victory!

Chorus—Rise bold freemen, &c.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1856.

The Pulpit Faithful to Freedom.

The accursed system of human slavery, the giant sin of the age, and the crime of seeking to extend it into territory consecrated to freedom, are at length beginning to be denounced from the pulpits of Protestant churches, not only in the North but even among the slaveholders of the District of Columbia, within sight of the capitol of the nation, and in one instance by a Christian minister born and reared among Virginia slaves. Two remarkable sermons,—the first by the Rev. Dudley A. Tyng, of the church of the Epiphany at Philadelphia, and the other by Rev. M. D. Conway, of the First Unitarian Society at Washington, D. C.,—on recent and occurring public events, are deservedly attracting much attention. The liberality of the Unitarian Church has occasionally furnished ministers who are out-spoken against the iniquities of the slave power; so also has the Baptist church; and from Orthodox pulpits, more conservative than either, powerful, earnest and stirring ovations in behalf of liberty have recently been poured forth; but few expected that the outward pressure of public wrongs would effect an entrance through the extreme ultra-conservatism of the Episcopalian body, and that one of its most talented ministers would stand forth in his pulpit and earnestly denounce the outrages committed by the slave oligarchy, among others that might be mentioned, furnish evidence that the Christian church is being aroused to the dangers which overshadow the rights and liberties of the people of this republic.—While we freely confess that under ordinary circumstances political sermons, so-called, are distasteful to us, as we believe they are to Christians generally, yet times have occurred in the history of our country, and are now occurring, when the chosen ministers of God feel themselves sacredly called upon to influence their congregations in behalf of that liberty of conscience, of speech and of action without which no real religion can exist.

THE TANOLETOWN LETTERS. Edited by the Author of "Records of the Bullethead Parish." Buffalo: Wanzer, McKim & Co. Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co., and can be had at the Woburn Book Store.

This is a handsomely printed and graphically illustrated volume, and between its covers we find the richest vein of humor, the most lively satire, well deserved by the classes for whose benefit it is intended, and about the best exposé of modern absurdities that has fallen under our notice. The keen shafts of the author, shot with admirable skillfulness, fly in all directions, and few escape their infliction. Every reader will find an arrow of satire sticking in his peculiar folly, and if he is a follower of any of the great absurdities, or vices, he will find himself, or herself, ridiculed to his heart's content. Yet the author has such a pleasant way of poking fun at folly that even though one feels himself hit he cannot help joining in the joke at his own expense, and laughing at the ridiculous figure he cuts in the eyes of that small class in society, known as common sense people. It is a capital book to read at home, or to relieve the tedium of a long journey, and we advise all tourists, before starting, to deposit a copy in the top layer of their carpet bags.

THE PIAZZA TALES. By Herman Melville, author of "Typee," "Omoo," &c. New York: Dix & Edwards; Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co., and may be had at the Woburn Book Store.

Slavery takes naturally to bludgeons or pistols. Freedom should naturally take to reason, truth of thought, speech and act, and that courage, not animal, which can bravely stand for God and Right, and be shot down, if that is the thing to be done. But must we not resist an assault, it is inquired. Is it never right deliberately to prepare for it, and if resistance should be the best thing, when the moment comes instruction and strength will flow in God and nature; then you will be naturally as the terrible lightning. Leave it to nature. She is the best teacher, and no absolute rule can be made. Truth is necessary, but take care it does not fang. One is animal, the other human. So are war and a proper resistance very different—the one animal, the other human.

As soon as war in Kansas becomes inevitable, as it will be when it is decided that the present policy towards that territory is to be continued, we should all earnestly turn our attention to disunion. The blood which has stained the free soil of Kansas, the abominable floor of the Senate, the abhorr'd advocate, is the natural ransom of the North for her pains of servility and compromise.—The blood has blotted out all traditional bonds and amenities between slavery and freedom. The friends of liberty now stand *free*—free to be guided by their own law; bound by no compact but their compact with God; under no covenant with any save their wretched and suffering brothers. Now for once

INDEPENDENCE DAY passed off in Woburn with the usual amount of bring and crackering, with a slight sprinkling of rockets in the evening.—The only accident was the burning of Mr. Dooley's house, said to be caused by a fire cracker. The house was fully insured.

THE RHODE ISLANDER.—We have received a copy of a handsomely printed newspaper, published at Providence, bearing the above title. Its columns furnish evidence of good writing and wise editorial management. It goes for Fremont for President, and will doubtless do good service in the Presidential Campaign. We wish you the best of success, brother Colby.

THE DISASTER AT PHILADELPHIA.—The Reed street disaster is still the all absorbing question among the masses. Corpses continue to be picked up daily, and are immediately recognized. Not less than thirty lives have been lost by this dreadful accident.

A CALIFORNIA BALLOT-BOX.—The revolutionary proceedings in California have caused considerable excitement out of as well as in that turbulent State. The honest and order-loving people of San Francisco had to rise in their might in order to protect their lives and property. They had to set aside the power of corrupt judicial authorities, and clothe with supreme power a provisional committee, known as the Vigilance Committee, who have become at once judges, jury and executioners, and are fast purging the golden state of the horde of villains with which it has been infested ever since gold was discovered on its mountains and in its valleys.

The following from the San Francisco *Bulletin* is a description of the ballot box used for the election of the present officials, Judges, Governors and Congress men, one of whom (Herbert) is now in jail in Washington on a grand jury indictment for murder:—

COME OUT FROM THEM.—Joy, kind one of the most popular lawyers in Illinois, a Pierce elector in 1850, and long-time Democrat, has come out against Buchanan and for a union of all the anti-slavery-extension elements in the North *against* the pro-slavery. His influence backed up by his example, will be sensible felt in the coming contest.

FRENCH ROMANCE.—When the Emperor Napoleon III, undertook his last trial to the *Autographe*, he took particular pains to inquire what of the innumerable districts were inhabited by the most violent of his opponents, and with took his seat to the places indicated, attended only by the Bishop and Prelate of the Department. Here he mingled familiarly with men who he knew were thirsting for his blood, and when he got into a boat to visit the scene of the ruin he selected his boatmen from among the most avowed and fanatical of his Republican enemies.—The utter content of his mind was to ascertain which of the people and persons who had been his bitterest opponents ever since the inauguration of his dynasty, were the first to reach the air with the shouts of *Vive l'Empereur!*

A KANZAS WANT.—A correspondent of the *Hillsdale Gazette*, after mentioning rifles and other things, which he says they do not want in Kansas, states a real no esity, as follows:

"A young Missourian came to my office yesterday on business, having left his claim about one hundred miles west, a few days since, where he had been living about four months. He said he had no money, and was plenty of men up there, but I had not seen a woman for about four months. There is an Illinois man up there who has got a woman's dress, and carries it around for a show, charging one dollar a sight, and is getting rich at it."

THE CENTRAL AMERICAN QUESTION.—Despatched to the *Central American* at Washington, which indicate the resumption of negotiations on the Central American question and the final settlement of the same without arbitration. Communication with the British Legation at Washington is resumed.

The charge has been distinctly made that Col. Fremont is a slaveholder. The Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, in his speech at the ratification meeting in Worcester, said:

"When embarking on his western tour, Col. Fremont was asked if it was not his intention to purchase a slave, as a domestic for his wife. His reply was, 'I never owned one dollar in human flesh, and while I hold on to my wife in my brain I NEVER WILL!' I love my wife with the most ardent affection, but that will not toll with her own hands, rather than own the first dollar in human flesh."

MR. SUMNER.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston *Atlas* says:

The friends of Mr. Sumner apprehend that, at the best, he will never entirely recover from the effects of his injuries, and an otherwise still more gloomy are entertained by many of them. He suffers acutely in his head, and is enfeebled to the last degree. It is not at all probable that he will be able to resume his seat in the Senate during the present session.

ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE AT NORTHAMPTON.—The corner stone of this new state institution was laid on the 4th of July at Northampton, in presence of a large concourse of people from all parts of the State.

A REMINISCENCE.—In 1840, Mr. Buchanan made a speech, in the U. S. Senate, upon the subject of American labor. To this speech, John Davis, of Massachusetts, replied. The ground taken by Mr. Buchanan was very offensive to the laboring people of the North, at that time; and the result was, that Lancaster County in Pennsylvania, the residence of Mr. Buchanan, and Worcester County in Massachusetts, the residence of Mr. Davis, gave the two largest majorities for Harrison of all the counties in the United States.

The manly course of some of the Southen Senators, in reference to Kansas outrages, contrasts very honorable with that of our Northern doughfaces. The special correspondent of the Boston *Daily Advertiser* states that during the debate on Wednesday night, Mr. Clayton boldly denounced the Territorial laws as infamous, tyrannical, and worthy of revolution and resistance. He gave notice that he should *move a proposition ordering not pros to be entered on the Kansas indents* for treason.

THE BORDER OUTRAGES.—The New Bedford Mercury has the following just comments upon the organized robbery of Free-State passengers, at the Missouri landing places on the Mississippi River, of which several cases are stated on our first page.

Let not the people of the land despise themselves, let no Massachusetts citizen despise himself—unless the administration of this country be changed, similar outrages will occur in all that portion of the United States territory occupied by slavery, and the remedy is simple; it is in a change of the government by means of the ballot box, an overthrow of that ruling power which permits these despotic and subversive acts to be carried out on the American soil,—by a return to those fundamental principles of republican freedom and self-government, and not by the fathers of the republic. This is the remedy,—there is none that can be no other.

We believe that if John C. Fremont is chosen to the office of President, it will be utterly impossible for the present condition of things in the American government to continue in force. Not only is he pledged against it, but his whole life has been dedicated to the irresistible conclusion, that he will prove true to free principles, will do what he has undertaken to do, that is administer the government impartially for the benefit of the whole country, not for a section, not for this party or that. He will, but as it is, the real, the recognized faith of the true realists, the just and honest men of the American Union, and that life personal liberty and property will then be as secure in Lexington, Mo., as in any other spot on the broad face of the United States.

THE BOARD OF ENGINEERS OF THE WOBURN FIRE DEPARTMENT, met at the Selectmen's room on Monday evening, July 7th, and made choice of the following officers for the ensuing year:—Jacob Webster, Chief; I. S. Alley, Clerk; Issiah Bowman, J. A. Parker, Wm. Totman, Assistant Engineers.

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THE DISASTER AT PHILADELPHIA.—The Reed street disaster is still the all absorbing question among the masses. Corpses continue to be picked up daily, and are immediately recognized. Not less than thirty lives have been lost by this dreadful accident.

When I again visit these rural scenes, you may hear from me.

News Items.

THE WRONGS OF KANZAS.—At the Free-state ratification meeting, in Albany the other evening, Mr. Howard, of the Kansas Congressional Commission, made the following assertion: "I assert that if all the tyrants inflicted upon our forefathers, by the kings of Great Britain, were collected together and multiplied tenfold, I could bring facts to prove that the poor settlers in Kansas have suffered more than the whole of them."

The present year completes the first century of the existence of the Swedishborg doctrine. A great commemorative gathering is to be held in London, in June of next year.

KICKING EXTRAORDINARY.—The N. Y. Evening Post, a paper which did more to secure Pierce's election than any other Democratic press in the country, cannot go the Buchanan platform. Speaking for the Northern Democracy, it says:—

"We are kicked from the garret to the fourth story, from the fourth to the third, and so on to the ground floor, and from the ground floor, to the cellar, while the polite oligarchy of the upper classes are in the upper rooms at every step which we make, that it is a 'futility.' Having arrived at the cellar, it is quite time to make a stand, for the next process may be kicking us into our graves."

THE NEWBURYPORT HERALD came out in an entire new dress July 1st, which greatly improves its looks, and speaks well of the success of its new managers in conducting this paper, which has braved the storms of nearly twenty winters, and in whose path many a rival has appeared, and after a short career, ceased to exist, finding it impossible to cope with so formidable an adversary. May the best success attend it.

ASCENSION OF MONS. GODARD.—In reference to the balloon ascension and descent of Mons. and Mad. Godard, at Manchester N. H., on the Fourth, the *Mirror* says that they went up at twenty minutes past eight o'clock, the horse hanging his head low down with eyes intently fixed upon the earth, without struggling a particle. They were soon high in the heavens, about 9500 feet, according to Mons. Godard's estimate, sailing in a southerly direction. They made a circuit about twelve miles, and at five minutes before nine o'clock landed in a field belonging to William Plumer in Londonderry.

They threw out anchor and caught the balloon on the tops of trees, where they remained some ten minutes before they could get free, in the mean time the horse eating the leaves of the trees, as if nothing strange had happened. The folks where he landed thought the end of the world was coming, and the devil was riding through the air. The woman rushed into the house and shut the door, and for some minutes the man was afraid to come and unfasten the horse. The horse went to feeding the moment he landed.

THE BALLOON DESCENSION.—Mr. Wise, who made his second ascent from the common on Monday afternoon, descended from his aerial tour, in West Medford, where he was received by a large multitude of people, who congratulated him on his sixth voyage to the skies. Mr. Wise says that while he was passing over Charlestown the balloon was about half a mile above the earth, and he could distinctly see the faces of the ladies, who waved their handkerchiefs and invited him to stop and take tea with them. The highest altitude he reached was two miles.

THE NATIONAL ARCH.—Mr. Fremont is a Southern man by birth and education; he is a national man by instinct and practice. He has traversed our deserts, our solitudes, and brought home wonderful discoveries. His mind is big; he comprehends our mission; he believes in our onward destiny. The nomination of Fremont and Dayton unite for the first time, in sympathy, in love, and in union, the far West with the far East. The arch of Republicanism has its abutments washed with the waters of two oceans—the Atlantic and the Pacific; it extends across our whole Continent, and encompasses the whole of this mighty nation; expanding the minds and warming the hearts of our people with a love of country and the fires of patriotism.—*Boston Atlas.*

The charge has been distinctly made that Col. Fremont is a slaveholder.

WHEN embarking on his western tour, Col. Fremont was asked if it was not his intention to purchase a slave, as a domestic for his wife.

His reply was, "I never owned one dollar in human flesh, and while I hold on to my wife in my brain I NEVER WILL!" I love my wife with the most ardent affection, but that will not toll with her own hands, rather than own the first dollar in human flesh."

MR. SUMNER.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston *Atlas* says:

The friends of Mr. Sumner apprehend that,

at the best, he will never entirely recover from

the effects of his injuries, and an otherwise

still more gloomy are entertained by many of

them. He suffers acutely in his head, and is

enfeebled to the last degree. It is not at all

probable that he will be able to resume his

seat in the Senate during the present session.

ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE AT NORTHAMPTON.—The corner stone of this new state institution was laid on the 4th of July at Northampton, in presence of a large concourse of people from all parts of the State.

THE BORDER OUTRAGES.—The New Bedford Mercury has the following just comments upon the organized robbery of Free-

State passengers, at the Missouri landing

places on the Mississippi River, of which

several cases are stated on our first page.

Let not the people of the land despise

themselves, let no Massachusetts citizen

despise himself—unless the administration

of this country be changed, similar outrages</

POETRY.

SWIFTLY FALLS THE RAIN,
A SONG FOR SUMMER.Written for the Anglo-Saxon by MRS. MOODIE,
author of "Roughing it in the bush," etc.

Softly, softly, falls the rain,
The trees stretch out their arms of green;
The very grass is upward springing,
The little birds in concert singing.

A welcome to the weltering sheen—
Thrilling in notes of joy again.
A blessing on the summer rain.

The hot dry earth all silent lies,
And open wide her russet vest,
The precious draught in rapture drinking,
A drop by drop the shower is sinking.

Like jewels on her swarthy breast—
And looks her blessing to the skies,
Like faith in holy ecstasies.

Each little flower lifts up its head,
A star amid the spangled grass,
No more beneath the hot wind fainting,
But fresh again from nature's painting.

To catch the showers that lightly pass,
Breathing from petals scented and dead
Incense by love and beauty fed.

The wretched winds are laid to sleep.
The shallow brooks no longer grieves;
But pause in its downward flowing,
To sing beneath you trees are going.

A lifting strain to dewy leaves—
And nature in that hush so deep,
Smiles while the skies above her weep.

A THOUGHT IN NONANTUM VALE,
BRIGHTON.

BY WM. B. TAPPAN.

I WALK among the plants and flowers,—
The air is charged with sweets;
I live, as this Arabian gale
My father spirit greets.

I go:—my garments bear away
The fragrance on them laid,
And with their many-voiced perfumes
Tell where to-day I've strayed.

And so the soul that seeks delight
In interview with God,
And hath his garden of chief spice:
Myrrh, aloes, cassia, tred.

Will find, wherever he may go,
The fragrance with him stay;
And Heaven, still lingering on his steps—
More odorous than May.

OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossipping,
Stored with the treasures of the talking world,
And with a spice of mirth, too."

WELSH TRIADS.—There are three things which never become rusty—the money of the benevolent, the shoes of a butcher's horse, and a woman's tongue.

Three things not easily done—to alay thirst with fire, to dry wet with water, to please all in everything that is done.

Three things that are as good as the best—brown bread in famine, well-wafer in thirst, and a gray coat in cold.

Three things as good as better—dirt water to extinguish a fire, a homely wife to a blind man, and a wooden sword to a coward.

Three warnings from the grave—"thou knowest what I saw; thou seest what I am, remember what thou art to be."

Three things of short continuance—a lady's love, a chip fire, and a brook's flood.

Three things that ought never to be from home—the cat, the chimney, and the house-wife.

Three things in the peacock—the garb of an angel, the wails of a thief, and the voice of the devil.

Three things it is unwise to boast of,—the flavor of thy ale, the beauty of thy wife, and the contents of thy purse.

Three miseries of a man's house—a smoking chimney, a dripping roof, and a scolding wife.

ALWAYS AT HAND.—A correspondent of the London *Literary Gazette*, alluding to the numerous cases of death from accidental poisons, adds: "I venture to affirm, there is scarcely a cottage in the country that does not contain an invaluable, certain, immediate remedy for such events—nothing more than a dessert spoonful of mustard, mixed in a tumbler of warm water and drank immediately. It acts as an emetic, is always ready, and may be used with safety in any case where one is required. By making this simple antidote known you may be the means of saving a many fellow creature from an untimely death."

A TOUCHING Ditty in PROSE.—When Seth got home from mackreling, he sought his Sarah Ann, and found that she, the heartless thing, had found another man. And then most awful tight he got, and then he went away, and bound himself to go and cut live oak in Florida. He pinched upon the live oak lands; he murmured in his glades; his axe grew heavy in his hands, all in the wild-wood shades. Mosquitoes bit him everywhere, no comfort did he get; ah! how terribly he'd swear whenever he got bit. At last, despairing of relief, and wishing himself dead, he went into the woods a piece and chopped off his head. Thus died poor Seth. So saith Bullfrog.

Major Andre's intended Wife.

Dr. Sprague, during his visits among "European Celebrities," made the acquaintance of the Edgeworth family, residing in Ireland. From a brief sketch of the visit, we copy the following:

"While Miss Edgeworth was occupied in something designed to contribute to my gratification, Mrs. Edgeworth stepped with me into the library; and my eyes casually rested upon the life of Major Andre. As I opened the volume, I asked her if she knew what ever became of the young lady to whom Major Andre was engaged to be married. "Why, said she, I perceive you do not know the history of this family, very thoroughly. That young lady, Miss Honora Sneed, was my husband's (Mr. Edgeworth's) first wife;" and she then brought me her miniature which represented her as extremely beautiful; and, indeed, Mrs. Edgeworth said that she was reputed one of the most beautiful women in the kingdom."

SHAWLS.—A large stock of Cashmere, long and Square Shawls, also a full assortment of Fancy Shawls, as Crepe, Shantung, Chiffon, Lame, &c., &c., will be offered at the LADY'S PRICES.

LADIES' STYLES.—We advise, without variation in any instance, to the RETAIL TRADE.

CASH SYSTEM.—We have a separate box for each class of Goods in your House; when a business it is to be in the market the whole time, WIDE AWAKE FOR GAINES, and RETIREES NEED NOT FEAR unless ENEMY IS CHEAP!

FOURTH.—We make it an essential point that every customer receives SATISFACTION.

Our stock, as heretofore, comprises every variety of Dry and Furnishing Goods, which there is a possibility of any Lady requiring.

OUR SYSTEM.—WE confine our attention to the

LADIES OF WOBURN!
F. A. JONES, & CO.,
OF BOSTON.

DEVOTE your attention to their immense quantity of SIMPLY GOOD, and EXQUISITE in FABRIC, and of almost every article used in FEMALE APPAREL.

TO ALL.—We can only meritly say, that our course will be the same as it ever has been. To those who deem it for their advantage to open business relations with us, (and who does not?) we will briefly detail

OUR SYSTEM.—WE confine our attention to the

REAL ESTATE.—

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The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

New Series.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS]

WOXBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1856.

Volume V.—Number 41.

The Middlesex Journal,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn

TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be continued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 13 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

" " " " 6 months, \$6.00

Business Cards, 1 year, \$6.00

Paid quarterly.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75¢ for the first insertion, and 20 cts. for each consecutive insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office unmixed, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—MESSRS. NICHOLS, WINN & CO.

East Woburn—Mr. ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. WHITTER.

Reading—Mr. THOM. RICHARDSON.

South Reading—Dr. J. H. MANSFIELD.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office,
OPEN WITH NEW AND BETTER TYPE, AND THE
BEST EFFORTS MADE TO EXECUTE ALL KI-DS
FOR JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT
THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS

M. ALLEN'S

Balsamic Cough Lozenges!

These have a valuable remedy for Coughs and Irrita-

tion and Troubles of the Throat, is for sale at most of the stores in town, and to medicine dealers in Read-

ing, North Reading, Stoneham, and Winchester, inci-

mentally, by Dr. PARK ALLEN, Woburn,

Mass. Price 1 cent per Roll.

BURK, FULTON & CO., General Agents,

No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

Woburn, March 1, 1856.

FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED

SCALES,

OF EVERY VARIETY,

34 Kilby Street, BOSTON.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of lighting apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country.

Feb. 9.—15.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster,

ext to the Bay, late Glass Co.'s Works

Bridge Street, East Cambridge

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reason-

able terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON

May 19, '55.—ly.

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KILBY'S BUILDING

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made

in the most manner, and

warranted to fit.

April 28, '55.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

OFFICES,

NO. 20, STATE STREET, BOSTON,

—AND—

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

17—ly.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

Nic. Wade's Block, April 1, 1855.

ly

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.

Teasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855.—ly.

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

Suitable for

UNDERPINNING.

Fence Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c.

Either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 1, '54.

D. THILLSON & SÖN,

and dealers.

Vermont Roofing Slate,

From their Quarries at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 109 Friend St., Boston.

Orders can be had promptly if desired.

PAPER HANGINGS.

New patterns just received and for sale by

W. M. WOODBERRY,

1010 Main St., Boston.

DEALER IN

English, French and American

DRY GOODS,

No. 11, Wade's Block, Woburn.

July 7, 1855.—ly.

Fletcher's Boots.

GENTS' Double Calf Boots,

Heavy Thick

Just received by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

1 November 21—ly.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred

at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LADIES OF WOBURN!
F. A. JONES, & CO.,
OF BOSTON,

DEALERS IN

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes to give special attention to all who may call upon him.

Since late at short notice, "There goes to be a

market the whole time, WIDE AWAKE FOR THE

WINTER, and who DARE NOT buy an article unless he

comes to us, (and who does not?) we will briefly detail

OUR SYSTEM.

First we confine our attention to the

RETAIL TRADE.

Second—We adhere, without variation in any instance, to the

CASH SYSTEM.

Both in buying and selling.

Third—We have a separate class of

Goods, in "our" hands, to whom we have to be

paid, the whole time, WIDE AWAKE FOR THE

WINTER, and who DARE NOT buy an article unless he

comes to us, (and who does not?) we will briefly detail

OUR SYSTEM.

Fourth—We make it an absolute point that every

customer receives SATISFACTION.

Our Stock will, as heretofore, comprise every variety

of Hat and Clothing Goods, which there is a possibility

of any Lady requiring.

SHAWLS.

A large stock of Cashmere, long and Square Shawls.

Also, a new assortment of Shawls, Stoles, Caps, Mufflers, Gloves, Bonnets, &c.

Burning Fluid Potions, and Vegetable

SHARPS.

Small Proofs and quick Sales,

is to be had, and the articles and prices will be

as follows:

Augustus Roundy,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

118 & 14.

BRIGAH & GILCREAST,

PAINTER'S PAINT,

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL, SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1856.

the remainder of her life in the rude dwelling and among the barbarous people of her lord, and died without one fond regret for that which she had sacrificed, or a single desire to return again to the scenes of her early childhood. Several of her numerous descendants still survive, and some occupy highly respectable positions in the social scale.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1856.

As time hurries us along to the day appointed for choosing the next President of this Republic, the excitement becomes more absorbing and intense, and we see as the first fruits of the contest that society is being moved to its foundations, and that the public and private characters of public men are cruelly and virulently calumniated by lucubrations from the pens of politicians, or their paid servants, and promulgated by the party political press with a ruthlessness of character and baseness of design, worthy only of a savage people. Day after day and week after week, for the past three months, party political editors have galed their pens with invectives upon private character, and, in some instances, like common foot pads mauling for spoil, they, for the wages of iniquity, paid by official favor and patronage, have violated every principle of honor—immolated honesty and truth—slimed the fountains of society—roused the worst blood of human passions—and with satanic ferocity delivered their poisoned shafts at the fair name of individuals against whom they, in their rancorous hearts, nurse deadly political hate. They have assailed the name of a gentleman prominently before the people,—with unblushing and wicked falsehood—insinuated crime against his maternal relative, stigmatized him as a child of illegitimate parentage—and against most emphatic and conclusive evidence to the contrary, branded him as a Roman Catholic and a holder of slaves. These things are bad enough and unjustifiable in any event; but bad as they are, and accustomed as we have become to seeing them, they did not prepare us for the meanness and brutality contained in the following paragraph from the *Baltimore Republican*:

"The Washington Organ says, idiocy is likely to end to Mr. Sumner the softening of the brain. Good."

The man—it is a libel on humanity to call him a man—who could make such an announcement concerning one of the most honest, sincere, noble and gifted statesmen of America, and evince his gratification by appending the little word "Good," must have a heart as black as Circé, and a soul as degraded as the swine of the sorceress. Does the editor of the *Baltimore Republican* represent the spirit of slavery in its trail its own punishment in the degradation of society, and the brutalization of the white race who hold their dusky brethren in bondage. Can it be possible that the people of Baltimore will tolerate an editor who thus "spawns venom from his rancid breast," and by their acquiescence in his ruffian remark and inhuman wish, that the worst of inflictions—idiocy—should overtake and crush the master mind of Charles Sumner, endorse the enormity of the offence committed by the *Baltimore Republican* against society, civilization and common decency? Slavery must be more demoralizing in its effects than ever we supposed, if it can thus blot out the ordinary feelings of human kind and turn men into brutes, who applaud a cowardly and brutal assault, and rejoice in the hope that the assassin's blows inflicted on the victim of their phrenzy may dethrone his reason and cause him to become a drivelling idiot. The assault on Mr. Sumner has very much prostrated his physical powers, but we have yet to learn that the brightness of his mighty intellect has been in the smallest degree impaired. His physicians state that quietness and rest from mental labor will soon restore him to his wonted vigor of body and of mind; and we pray that his voice may soon again be heard in the halls of Congress, the foremost champion in the battle for freedom.

PIC NIC.—The Unitarian Society of this town had a very pleasant picnic in a grove at Horn Pond, on Thursday. The pleasures of the occasion were enlivened by a band of music, which the young folks took advantage of to enjoy a merry dance on the green sward.

Forrester's Playmate, published by Wm. Guild & Co., Boston, is a neat and attractive juvenile monthly. We have received the July number.

Another Fugitive Slave Case.

Boston was the scene of considerable excitement on Wednesday last, which even the hot weather running the mercury up to 90 had no power to check. A colored man was observed to jump over from the bark Growler, just arrived from Mobile, and a boat from the bark immediately gave chase and captured him, taking him back to the bark. The rumor that this man was a fugitive from slavery at once spread throughout the city, and a writ of habeas corpus was obtained and the fugitive, who gave his name as Wm. Johnson, was taken from the vessel by a sheriff of the Commonwealth. At 3 o'clock the same day he was brought before Judge M. T. C. and ordered to be discharged from custody. We learn that he left the city the same evening, spent the night in Middlesex County, and was next day sent along the underground road to Canada—beyond the reach of man-hunters. Johnson is represented as a well-built, active, intelligent man, and as a "chattel" would be valued at twelve or fifteen hundred dollars. The following account of the manner of his escape is given by the daily press:

"The bark sailed from the city of Mobile on the 26th ultimo, for Boston, with about a two-thirds cargo of cotton, flour and pine. She was consigned to Messrs. J. H. Rivers & Co. & Commercial street. The evening prior to the Growler's being hauled into the stream she lay close alongside the wharf, and quite a miscellaneous number were on board of her during the previous afternoon. Little notice was taken of any of them; and it was considered that every one had gone ashore, when the hatches were put down, and the vessel was ed out into the stream, where she lay until noon of next day (the 23d ult.) when she sailed for this port. She had nine passengers on board.

On the third day out the Captain ordered the Mate to have two cables put below, and the hatch was removed and the hands went about fulfilling the order. While in the hold the fugitive 'Johnson,' or 'Joe' was discovered, but in such a state of exhaustion that he could not speak or move. By this time the Growler had made nearly two hundred miles from Mobile. The negro was brought deck and presented the appearance of a dying person. He had had neither food or water for three days and four nights, and the hatches were so close that ventilation was almost excluded from the hold. It is a thousand wonders that the man survived his position one day—especially during the sultry heat which prevailed in the Gulf of Mexico.

Stimulants were administered by order of the master, and every kindness necessary was shown to the negro which his condition demanded. Several hours elapsed before he recovered sufficiently to speak.

After three days he was able to move about and be an help to the hands on deck. He was not a sailor.

When the ship arrived in the harbor of Boston, on the 19th lay from Mobile, she touched on the middle ground and Captain Pillsbury took a boat and proceeded to the city to engage a tug. A few moments after he had left the ship, the negro man stripped himself, tied his clothes in a bundle, and jumped overboard. He was a very clumsy swimmer, and it was with much difficulty, and apparently against his will, that he was saved from drowning.

He clung to his bundle of clothes and would give it up. It is now thought valuable might be in the negro's possession,

which he did not want to be seen.

How the fact of a fugitive being on board the ship became known to the people on shore, cannot be understood; but the moment she touched the wharf quite a number of colored men—members, it is said, of a certain Vigilance Committee in the city—assembled on the wharf, and clamored for the release of the man, who had been locked up. After some time, officer Neal came on board and took the negro away as has already been described as also the circumstances of his trial and discharge.

PROMPT SETTLEMENT.—At the first at Manchester, N.H., a few days since a building was destroyed on which the South Reading Mutual Safety Fire Insurance Company had insured \$2000. The owner of the building had neglected to pay the premium and take his policy from the hands of the local agent, and could not therefore legally demand a cent of insurance. The Secretary of the Company, Dr. Wm. H. Willis, on being informed of the circumstances immediately proceeded to Manchester, and finding how the matter stood, at once magnanimously decided that the two thousand dollars insured by the South Reading Company should be paid. This is highly creditable to the honor and honesty of the Company.

BALLOON ASCENSION.—We see it advertised that Mr. E. Godard will make an ascension in his monster Balloon *America*, from the Agricultural Fair Grounds, Boston, on Monday next, at 1-2 half past 6, P.M., riding on a live horse suspended twenty feet below the car. The Balloon is to be under the management of Madam Godard, and it is expected that she will be accompanied by those who may be desirous of making an aerial ascension, and are willing to pay for the fun of going up.

Mr. Sumner is at present at Cape May, stopping at a private house.

Pew! How hot it is. The thermometer at 98, and rising.

Books out of Congress.

On Monday last Brooks was on trial in Congress for the assault on Mr. Sumner. The resolutions reported by the Committee were debated at length, and many many words were spoken in denunciation of the outrage. Mr. Woodruff of Connecticut applied a terrible exhortation to Brooks, who sat in the chair next him. Shortly after Mr. Woodruff sat down Col. Savage of Tennessee waited upon him, as the friend of Brooks, and desired to know if Mr. Woodruff recognized the code of honor. Mr. Woodruff replied that he recognized no code that was a direct violation of the laws of his country. After the amendments submitted by the friends of Brooks had been disposed of, the House voted on the Resolution of the Committee, that Preston S. Brooks be forthwith expelled. The result was—expulsion 121, against it 95. As it requires a two-thirds vote to expel a member, the resolution was negatived. After some remarks from Mr. Brooks in defense and palliation of his conduct, he announced that he had resigned his seat in Congress. On Tuesday a vote of censure was passed against Mr. Keitt for the part he took in the assault on Charles Sumner, and he also resigned his seat. Though neither of these members have been expelled, yet a large majority of the House have voted to purify the halls of Congress by ejecting them from the seats they have dishonored. They will doubtless appeal to their constituents for a re-election, and will in all probability be speedily returned without opposition, but they will never be able to wipe it out, that they have been voted unworthy of the position they seek to occupy.

WHAT IS THE MATTER?—We have had occasion lately to visit several towns in Middlesex County, and without exception we see flags extended across the streets bearing the names of candidates for the Presidency, and the "Head Quarters" of parties designated by suitable banners and signs, but nothing of the kind has as yet appeared in Woburn. We are not sure but that this absence of political excitement and dissension is something to our credit, and we will not be displeased to see our neighbors take it just as coolly until after the eventful 4th of November is numbered with the past. But the singularity of our *parent* apathy in the exciting contest going forward struck us as remarkable, knowing that many of our citizens entertain, and occasionally express, strong and decided political opinions and preferences. Is it not an exemplification of our profound wisdom that we can "keep cool" under this scorching weather, and while there is so much to create excitement. Let us, if we can, continue to keep cool.

B. F. Butler, Esq., informs the Lowell News that thirteen cases were tried in the Court of Common Pleas at Concord last week where the defendants had counsel, and there were eight verdicts not guilty, four guilty and one disagreement, the last five being liquor cases. It would appear that the liquor law is enforced in Middlesex quite as well as other laws, if not better.

CHURCH IMPROVEMENT.—We stepped into the Baptist Church yesterday and was much pleased with the tasteful improvement made in the interior of the edifice. It has been frescoed throughout by Mr. Myers of Boston, and the wood work painted by Mr. Davis, in a style at once elegant and suitable to a place of worship.

A HANDSOME SUBSCRIPTION FOR KANSAS.—The little town of Bedford, in this county, with a population of 819, has contributed two hundred and twenty-five dollars for the relief of Kansas. We hope to hear of many towns which have done as well, or better than this.

The Boston Evening Ledger, a penny paper recently started, and published in the Times establishment, with John M. Barnard, late of the Herald, at the back of it, has hoisted the name of Fillmore & Donelson at the head of its columns. The Bee has hauled down the same name and put up Fremont and Johnston.

The August No. of Godey's Lady's Book is replete with good things. Now is a good time to subscribe for Godey as he promises, (and we believe he always fulfills his promises,) to give a great variety of newly illustrated articles in the succeeding volumes.

COUPS DE SOLEIL.—A man named Michael McCarty, a fireman on the Woburn Branch Railroad, was struck while near the engine house of the Lowell Railroad at East Cambridge, Thursday afternoon. Medical assistance was called, and it is thought that he will recover.

Washington and Fremont.

PHILADELPHIA, July 17.

A serious railroad accident happened this morning on the Northern Pennsylvania Railroad, by the explosion of the boiler of the locomotive. The cars were filled with the teachers and children of St. Michael's Church, Sunday School, bound on an excursion. The cars were set on fire and several lives were lost. The accident happened near Fort Washington.

AMONG THE KILLED IS FATHER SHERIDAN, OF ST. MICHAEL'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The excursion train contains 1100 children with their parents and teachers.

They cars in collision with a down train on the curve near Fort Washington, while the latter was going slowly, as the former rapidly endeavoring to reach the stopping place.

Both locomotives were crushed, and three of the cars of the excursion train, which was the tariff of Northern blood in the city of Washington, such is the price for which a *Spaniard* or a *Frenchman* from Massachusetts—may be sumptuously set out and heated till he is taken up for dead, and his life less than six weeks' pay of the *Spaniard* or *Frenchman* which Congress exercises exclusive jurisdiction!

Mr. Brooks made a speech to the Court, glorifying in the detail, and declaring that he would repeat it under the same circumstances. This, we suppose, was accepted by the court in mitigation of damages. If a Northern man had made such an assault upon a negro slave of a Southern Senator, his master might have recovered higher damages in the same Court for the loss of the time and the charges of his sickness. —*Providence Journal*.

THE BURRUS CASE.—Another jury was procured on the 16th for the second trial of Burrus. The correspondent of the *Atlas* says—

"The Southern members of Congress have taken a deep interest in Burrus's behalf. Among others, Judge Butler took pains to walk into the Court House and give him his countenance, by taking a seat with his counsel. The fire being scattered about the wreck of the excursion car, it caught fire, and extended to the two other cars, piled upon it.

Most extraordinary efforts were made to extricate the mangled beings crushed amid the wreck, many of whom were still alive when the flames reached them.

The ground and craters filled the air were awful.

Two hotels, one dwelling, blacksmith shop, and a small shop, within 300 yards of the disaster, were used to shelter the dying and wounded.

A number of physicians from this city, and from Germantown, were early in attendance.

The engine from Chestnut Hill forced water through hose to the wreck, and after working for several hours, the human remains beneath the wrecks were removed.

Nineeen bodies were removed to the blacksmith's shop, three of them supposed to be members of the crew.

Under another shelter were eight bodies, so charred as to defy recognition.

The body of Father Sherman was recovered and brought to this city.

An immense crowd was attracted to the spot from the surrounding section of the country.

Many of the friends of the dead and wounded walked from the city, and others proceeded thither in every description of vehicle, which were taken and made use of in bringing the wounded and dead to the city.

Wm. Van Starren, the conductor of the down train, has committed suicide by taking arsenic.

Wm. Lee, engineer of the same train, has been arrested and committed for examination.

The train this evening brought down four bodies burned to a crisp. They were those of John Dunn, two brothers named Ryce, and one unknown.

All the human remains were gathered up and brought to the city; 27 bodies have not been recognized, and they are so badly burned it is feared they never can be.

STEAMER BURNED—30 OR 40 LIVES LOST.

BURGESS, July 17th.

The steamer Northern Indiana took fire about 11 o'clock this morning, while on her voyage to Toledo, and burned to the water edge.

Thirty or forty lives are reported lost.

The Republican State Committee have voted to give a public reception to Charles Sumner, upon his return from Washington. A party reception is not appropriate. All parties, and all the people of Massachusetts should give Charles Sumner a reception. The men should shake him by the hand as they did General Jackson, till the old hero, as Jack Downing said, became so tired that he could only wink; and the women might kiss him, as three miles of women in New York, one time, kissed Henry Clay; and when his term expires let him be unanimously re-elected, without regard to his politics, that it may be a rebuke to the assassinically scoundrels who assaulted him.—*Newburyport Herald*.

GUBERNATORIAL.—Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, of Duxbury, is said to be a candidate for the American nomination for Governor, at the convention to be held in Fineall Hall, on the 24th inst. He will undoubtedly receive the support of the Fairmount men.

WELL DONE.—The Globe Village church and congregation, the youngest of the religious societies in Southbridge, under the pastoral charge of Rev. William C. Whitehead, formerly of Stoneham, have just contributed \$70 towards the Kansas Fund from Mass., thereby setting a noble and glorious example for the imitation of others throughout the Commonwealth.

THE LOST DOLLAR.—The Globe Village church and congregation, the youngest of the religious societies in Southbridge, under the pastoral charge of Rev. William C. Whitehead, formerly of Stoneham, have just contributed \$70 towards the Kansas Fund from Mass., thereby setting a noble and glorious example for the imitation of others throughout the Commonwealth.

The crowd at a fire in Manchester, N.H., the other day, by which a stable and house were burned, became much excited by finding under a half consumed bed-quilt, the bones of what a physician termed a man or a woman. The *Mirror* gives the remainder of the story thus:

"A police force was sent for, and the remains carried to the school house near by. A couple of physicians were summoned and examined the remains to see whether they were those of man or woman. When turning them over the bristles of a hog appeared and great was the shout, and it is said that it seemed as if Bedlam had broken loose, and every man you meet has a broad grin upon his face, and asks about the Crown's Jury upon the hog! It is probable that the hog ran into the stable in the rear, after the fire commenced. Another hog was consumed in the stable.

As the heat rapidly increased, my friend deemed it advisable for us to return to his store, where I remained nearly three hours. I spent three days very pleasantly looking about from place to place, surveying the stores which are substantially built of brick and stone, and covered outside with a sort of plaster. Scarcely is there any 'inside finish,' nothing more than rough unplanned lumber, which, altogether, form a striking contrast with the groceries of New England.

Mr. Roeloe is the proprietor of the only ice establishment in the town, and his price to transient customers is four cents a pound, but to regular subscribers he makes a discount of one fourth. Feeling thirsty, I drank a glass of his ice-water, and I assure you, it was the first cooling draught I had tasted for twenty days.

The Boston Post publishes a vote taken in a mechanic's shop which shows a preponderance for Mr. Buchanan. A vote in the Boston Custom House would perhaps show even a greater preponderance the same way.

GREAT RAILROAD SLAUGHTER.

PHILADELPHIA, July 17.

ANOTHER THREAT OF DIS-UNION.—The Richmond Enquirer is going to dissolve the union unless Mr. Sumner is hung and his friends put in the penitentiary. The following is from that paper:—

"Sumner and Sumner's friends must be punished and silenced. Government, which cannot suppress such crimes as theirs, has failed of its purpose. Either such wretches must be hung or put in the penitentiary, or the South should prepare at once to quit the Union."

JUSTICE IN WASHINGTON.—Mr. Brooks has been fined three hundred dollars for his murderous assault upon Mr. Sumner! Such is the tariff of Northern blood in the city of Washington. Such is the price for which a *Spaniard* or a *Frenchman* from Massachusetts—may be sumptuously set out and heated till he is taken up for dead, and his life less than six weeks' pay of the *Spaniard* or *Frenchman* which Congress exercises exclusive jurisdiction!

Both locomotives were crushed, and three of the cars of the excursion train, which was the tariff of Northern blood in the city of Washington, such is the price for which a *Spaniard* or a *Frenchman* from Massachusetts—may be sumptuously set out and heated till he is taken up for dead, and his life less than six weeks' pay of the *Spaniard* or *Frenchman* which Congress exercises exclusive jurisdiction!

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POETRY.

The following stanzas will be recognized as from the pen of a writer well known and highly esteemed in the United States.—

MARTIN FARQUHAR TUPPER:

A WORD WITH AMERICA.

How now—kindly kindred Nation? Is it well to kindle us? Quite a prairie conflagration! Terrible to both of us? We are kinsmen, sons, and brothers; Let us be to kinship true; England's heart is just—your Mother's. And she cannot fight with you!

If our rulers made a blunder, Frankly too they make amends, And the world is all a-vonder Why you will not yet be friends?

Two're ungenerous in brothers To insist on more than due.

When you know as well as others We will never fight with you!

What? as if forsooth we dare not?— By God's favor, England's coasts Are invincible!—we care not For a thousand thousand hosts;

But you only call we brothers All the tongues and peoples through, And, though stout against all others, Never will we fight with you!

Take your heritage—possess it; England gladly sees your growth; And may peace and plenty bless it, East and west, and north and south; Only, covet not another's,

God brings wrongfulness to rue; Though, for us, we tell you, brothers, Never will we fight with you!

Part-work, we understand it; And how bold ambition strains With the morals of a bandit To secure its petty gains;

But amongst you, better brothers Mourn for what the base do, While their anger England smothers, For she will not fight with you!

Surely to provoke the kindly Were a scandal and a sin;

And if selfish place men blindly Stir a storm that they may win—

Spite of diplomatic brothers,

Wrongs be like and insults too,

You may make us sorry, brothers,

But we will not fight with you!

No!—the doom of both is written In a flood of blood and woes, If America and Britain

Ever call each other foes;

By the name that names us brothers,

Be there grace between us two—

By the love that lives in mothers,

Never will we fight with you!

ALBURY. M. F. T.

OUR OLLIO.

"Lively and gossipping, Stored with the treasures of the rattling world, And with a spate of mirth, too!"

Jonathan Downing, writing from Canton, to his uncle in America, said, "I guess there can be but two kinds of government in the nature of things—bamboo, as in China, and bimboozle as in the old country; but we in the United States use 'em both, and ours is the grandest government in the universe; bamboo for the nigger, and bimboozle for ourselves."

An old lady looking at the curiosities in a museum, came to a couple of sea-dogs; and, after gazing at them with wonder, inquired of a wag who stood near by, if they barked. "No, madam," said the wag, "their bark is on the billow."

"Hurrah for Fremont!" said an old fashioned Whig, "Hurrah for the devil!" said a soured office-holder, to whom the exclamation was addressed. "Very good, retorted the Whig, "you hurrah for your candidate, and I'll hurrah for mine."

The rose of Florida, the most beautiful of flowers, emits no fragrance; the bird of Paradise, the most beautiful of birds, gives no song; the cypress of Greece, the finest of trees, yields no fruit; dandies, the shiniest of men, have no sense; and ball-room belles, the loveliest of created creatures, are very often ditto—and a very little more so.

"So you would not take me to be twenty?" said a young lady to her partner, while dancing a polka a few evenings ago. "What would you take me for?" "For better or worse," replied she.

A little boy in a neighboring town was munching a piece of gingerbread; his mother asked who gave it to him. "Miss Johnstone gave it to me," "and did you thank her for it?" "Yes, I did, but I did not tell her of it."

"Doughs, doar," said a wife, appealing from a small feminine dispute, "do you think that I am generally bad tempered?"

"No, my dear," said he, "but I think you particularly so."

A GREAT TRUTH.—By education men become easy to lead but difficult to drive—easy to govern, but impossible to enslave.

A COOL AFFAIR.—The miniature world of the Astor House had a sensation on Saturday last, say the New York Courier, decidedly refreshing. A personage, certainly of the Western hemisphere, walked into the rotundas of that establishment, with his trunk upon his shoulder, and setting it down in the middle of the room, proceeded to make his toilet in the quietest manner possible. He took out from the trunk, a clean shirt, thin coat, cravat, collar, &c., loosened his nether garments, so that they dropped to fair development of his personal attractions, took off his shirt, exhibiting, in the absence of an under garment, large proportions of bone and sinew, substituted the clean article, re-arranged affairs generally, put on collar, cravat, and clean coat, and putting his soiled garments into his trunk, locked it, set it again upon his shoulders, and departed as noiselessly as he came. The afternoon being propitious of lounging, quite a group of spectators enjoyed the thing hugely.

MODERN HOMES.—There is nothing which indicates the social progress of civilized man more than the superiority of the modern over the ancient home. Contrast the neat, comfortable tenements of the present day, with their carpeted rooms, handsome fireplaces, spring sofas, easy chairs, soft, sleep-inducing beds and pillows (to say nothing of gas and Croton water) with the accommodations of even nobles and princes two or three centuries ago! Even so late as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the greatest part of the houses in England were constructed of a rude kind of basket work of willows, daubed over with clay. The floors were of earth, the queen's chamber had no carpet except rushes. Very few houses had chimneys; stools were used instead of chairs and the beds were of straw.

ECHO ANSWERING.—"What must be done to conduct a newspaper right?"—"Write."

"What is necessary for a farmer to assist him?"—"System."

"What is the best thing to settle the slavery confusion?"—"Fusion."

"What would give a blind man the greatest delight?"—"Light."

"What is the best counsel given by a justice of the peace?"—"Peace."

"Who commits the greatest abominations?"—"Nations."

"What cry is the greatest terrorifier?"—"Fire."

"What are some women's chief exercise?"—"Sighs."

There is no use saying that worth makes the man. A poor acquaintance says that he put on a borrowed suit of broadcloth to accompany his family to the show, and was surprised to notice how awful his acquaintance all were. The next day he entered town with his overhauls, and was not known, nor could obtain credit for a mackerel.

Indecision is an evidence of weakness; for it exercises either a want of capacity to determine what is best or a want of energy to pursue it.

Cato, the elder, was wont to say, that the Romans were like sheep—a man were better to drive a flock of them than one of them.

The New York "Herald" gives a list of twenty-six vessels of all sizes, including the Pacific, which sailed in January, and have probably perished in the ice, which blockaded the Atlantic ocean last winter to an extent never before known.

BE GENIAL AND LIVELY.—We have the impression that a great deal of genial humor is conscientiously lost in religious people, which might warm and illuminate the way of life. Wit and gaiety answer the same purpose that a fire does in a damp house, dispelling chills and drying up mould and making all wholesome and cheerful.

LIMPING BEAUX.—We have lately observed that several of our young friends limped while walking, and upon enquiry find that their legs are terribly lacerated by the contact with the hooped skirts of ladies with whom they have been promenading.

A PARALLEL.—A French-woman marries by calculation, an English-woman from custom, a German from love. A Frenchwoman loves to the end of the honey-moon, an Englishwoman her new life, a German eternally.

The sun is like God, sending abroad life, beauty, and happiness; and the stars like human souls, for all their beauty comes from the sun.

Every sorrow we meet is a bilow on the world's tempestuous sea, which we must cross to bear us nearer home.

JOURNAL JOB

Printing Rooms.

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JOHN J. PIPPY

Woburn, Feb. 1856.

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John J. Pippy

Woburn, Feb. 1

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

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Volume V.—Number 42.

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JOH J. PIPPY,

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Published every Saturday morning.

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Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier

Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson

South Reading—J. D. Mansfield

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TRAVEL—WOBURN—For Nashua,
Manchester, Concord, White Mountains,
Burlington, Moat, &c., &c., 12.30, 1.30, 5.30 p.m.

For Lowell at 7.30, 10 a.m., 12.30, 5.30 p.m.

For Woburn, 7.30, 5.30 p.m.

For South Woburn, 7.45, 11.30 a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30,

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MIDDLESEX JOURNAL, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1856.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1856.

Burlingame and Brooks.

The affair between Burlingame and Brooks reflects no credit on either of the principal actors. Mr. Burlingame committed a fatal error in the first place by endeavoring to draw a distinction between the act and the man—between Brooks and his assassin attack on Mr. Sumner. He would thus condemn the *sin* while he respected the *sinner* as a brave and honorable gentleman. We are sorry for Burlingame. His speech done him much honor, and if he had had the moral courage to sustain his bold words by taking the more bold and manly stand assumed by Henry Wilson, he would have been looked upon as a man of undoubted courage and high moral principle. As it stands his acts will be construed in various ways to his disadvantage. The whole affair on his part was a series of blunders, except perhaps, the place appointed for the meeting. We think Burlingame acted wisely in selecting a place beyond the jurisdiction of the United States, and Brooks' flight to meet him there, is not only a sign of cowardice, but his published card of explanation exhibits his own consciousness of the detestation in which he is held throughout the Free States. If Brooks wanted to fight he should have kept the place of meeting secret and proceeded to Canada. The chances are he could have gone to Niagara and returned without being recognized by any one who would think it worth their while to speak to him, and if they did they could not have known what business he was on, and he would have been as safe from molestation as any other man. But as the affair now looks it is safe to say that Brooks took the place appointed for the meeting as a very good pretext for getting out of an awkward affair, in which he stood a fair chance of bringing his disgraceful career to a premature close, for it is said that Burlingame is a skillful swordsman, *au fait* in the use of pistols, and the best rifle shot in Washington. After all Mr. "Bully Brooks," as the boys call him, is not such a courageous gentleman; he may do very well to creep up behind a man's back and strike a cowardly blow, but when the "tug of war" comes his courage, like Bob Acres, oozes out at his finger ends. But this don't help Mr. Burlingame's position. His constituents will not sustain him in acknowledging the code of the duellist, any more than they will in his extraordinary distinction between the crime and the criminal.

Kansas Aid Meeting.

A meeting of the citizens of Woburn is announced to be held on Tuesday evening next at the Town Hall, to listen to an address in behalf of Freedom in Kansas, and to obtain material aid for the free state men—Massachusetts men and women—who have gone thither with the hope of improving their worldly prospects, by free labor and the establishment of a free government, under which free social institutions might be inaugurated for their protection and enjoyment. We all of us know the blood-stained history of the outrages in Kansas. We know that our brethren and fellow-citizens, because they dared to speak and act like free, liberty-loving men, who would not be enslaved themselves nor hold others in slavery, have been hunted down by a pack of demons wearing human shape; their property taken and destroyed—their houses burned—their wives and daughters violated—themselves murdered in cold blood—deliberately shot by men in the employ of the national government, or strung up on the nearest tree by guerrilla parties armed, equipped, countenanced and encouraged by United States officials. Every day's intelligence from Kansas has brought these sad tidings to our ears, and we now learn that the free settlers in that territory are, or if relief is not afforded soon will be, suffering for food and the common necessities required to sustain life through the approaching winter.—Arms and ammunition are also wanted—for self-protection at least. Sharp's rifles and men who have the pluck to use them when their political rights, and liberties and their lives are assaulted, would have rescued Kansas from the control of the slave banditti who now infest and control the territory, and commit unheard of outrages with impunity. A bullet well aimed is the only argument that will convince the desperadoes who have set their hearts on making Kansas a slave State, and who think no iniquity too vile, no outrage too outrageous, that may help to effect their purpose. We do not counsel a vindictive or aggressive spirit, but we do hope that the New England men

who go to Kansas will carry with them some of the spirit and courage of their forefathers, and in the defence of their liberties and their lives follow the noble examples to be found in revolution-ary history.

The friends of Kansas met in Convention at Buffalo last week, and made arrangements for giving system to the general desire of the Northern States to assist the freemen of Kansas. These arrangements are such as promise an immediate concentration of action, and evince sound practical wisdom on the part of the Convention. They decided to assume no control whatever over Kansas emigrants, but to leave them to that freedom which ought to belong to every citizen, when they arrive in the territory. The efforts of the Convention and its committees will be confined to the work of securing funds for the assistance of pioneers, and opening to the best advantage the means of communication. Other arrangements were made whereby all monies contributed can be traced from the hand of the donor to the treasurer of the general committee, who appropriate it towards the aid of free state emigrants, and for other purposes.

We hope to see the Town Hall filled on the occasion of Mr. Lowry's lecture.

THE TAXES in this town for the current year exceed in amount those of any previous year, and though not so high as in neighboring towns, yet no little dissatisfaction is expressed by property holders on the amounts they are called upon to pay. It should be borne in mind, however, that a large town debt was incurred last season in the erection of the High School House, and for other incidental charges which may not again occur, and for the payment of a large portion of this debt an extra percentage on property had to be assessed. The increase in the value of real estate is \$123,191, while the value of personal property has decreased \$150,467. By the removal of the Hon. Wm. Sturgis the town lost \$1,943.41 of personal property liable to taxation—if this amount had remained in the town the increase of personal estate would have been \$43,814. The steady, and, we may add, rapid increase in the value of property, particularly real estate, is the best evidence that could be offered that Woburn is prospering in her manufactures and business relations, and that with the steady tide of prosperity setting in her favor, she will yet arrive to be one of the most important towns in Middlesex County. We give below the votes of appropriation passed by the town, the valuation of property, and the names of tax payers who pay \$50, and over.

The town voted the following sums to be raised:

Repairs on Highways,	\$2,000.00
Support of District Schools,	1,000.00
High School,	1,000.00
For incidental expenses	15,000.00
Fire Department,	300.00
<hr/>	
The State Tax is	2,010.00
The County Tax is	1,963.00
<hr/>	
Overlays on all the Taxes,	82,025
Making the total commitment	\$28,496.14

There is, in School District No. 1, a tax of 1574.82 And in School District No. 2, 203.4 Making the whole amount raised by tax for 1856-7, \$30,249.10

There are 1555 Polls as found by the Assessors

Valuation of Real Estate, \$2,146,683.00

Personal Estate, 1,077,420.00

Total valuation, \$3,224,045.00

The rate per cent on Town tax is 81 cts on \$100.

Mrs. Ruth Abbott, \$119.23

E. W. Allen, 125.67

Robert Ames, 53.21

Alley, Choate & Cummings, 58.53

Bowen Buckman, 327.59

Oliver Bacon, 224.15

John C. Bravett, 76.53

Moses C. Bean, 84.47

Bond & Tidd, 197.55

Charles Bond, 58.13

E. N. Blake, & Co., 50.94

John Bacon, & Co., 72.22

Charles Choate, 63.40

Luther Converse, 193.15

John Clough, 89.86

Dr. Benjamin Cutler, 59.59

Joshua P. Converse, 84.21

Horace Conn, 78.05

F. K. Cragin, 147.22

E. W. Champney, 79.19

G. M. Champney, 53.14

Joshua Cummings, 59.14

Horace Collamore, 54.12

Treasurer of Congregational Society, 50.53

A. G. Carter, 62.11

John Cummings, Jr., 26.88

John Cummings, 75.92

Stephen Dow, 170.97

Andrew Dearborn, 59.90

Samuel R. Duran, 76.26

Wm. Duran, 62.45

John B. Deyo, 52.61

John Edge, 67.89

Edwards, Emery, & Co., 56.63

Eaton, Hill, & Calender, 115.87

Capt. A. Eldridge estate, 274.95

George Flagg, 104.91

Wm. Furness, 54.56

Job Fowle, 202.81

Frederick Flint, 59.01

Walter Frost, 184.6

John Flanders, 92.08
Jeduthan Fowle, 159.03
Luke Fowle, 107.17
Leonard Fowle, 76.16
John G. Flagg, 193.23
Sewell Flagg, 135.50
Wm. Flagg, 80.82
Luther A. Fowle, 58.32
G. R. Gage, 59.56
Joseph Gardner, 58.57
Daniel Grant, 51.11
David Dexter Hart, 248.01
George Holden, 216.30
A. H. Hayward, 67.34
Darius Harvey, 118.21
Jonathan Hill, 81.12
Eli Jones, 312.95
Franklin Keys, 63.31
Joseph Kelly, 151.49
Joseph R. Kendall, 80.82
Nehemiah Littlefield, 52.74
Joshua E. Littlefield, 89.59
Harris Monroe, 61.72
Uriah Manning, & Son, 125.45
John Mardon, 57.53
Joseph McCarthy, 67.88
A. H. Nelson, 74.71
Nichols, Winn, & Co., 335.10
Thomas J. Poster, 68.66
J. F. & A. J. Parker, 99.62
Augustus Plympton estate, 141.25
S. O. Pollard, & Co., 108.90
Jacob Pierce, 188.58
Henry Parker, 66.86
Oliver C. Rogers, 62.75
Daniel Richardson, 89.15
James M. Randall, 65.54
Josiah Richardson, 89.05
Thomas Richardson, 111.54
do do do Colcord children, 61.20
B. B. Richardson, 54.23
Augustus Roundy, 102.17
Stephen Richardson, 60.63
Stephen Richardson Jr., & Sons, 67.51
Bartholomew Richardson's heirs, 66.11
Samuel C. Sleton, 51.87
Peter C. Shedd, 50.92
Lewis Shaw, 76.8
Leonard Thompson, 129.79
David Tilson, 54.86
A. E. Thompson, 84.77
J. Dexter Taylor, 50.65
Abijah Thompson, 85.81
Albert Thompson, 56.96
A. Thompson & Co., 78.62
Thompson, Winn, & Cummings, 122.82
John Tidd, & Son, 73.62
J. D. Tidd & Wm. Gage, Exrs. to P. Fiske estate, 74.06
Elbridge Tidwell, 74.05
Jonathan Tidd, 51.23
Samuel L. Thompson, 58.67
Wm. A. Tuttis, 76.7
Elijah Wyman 24, 61.17
Sylvanus Wood, 119.20
Timothy Winn, 94.79
Luther Wright, 97.50
J. B. Winn, 285.17
Joseph Winn, 76.60
Abel Wyman, 52.75
Wyman & Russell, 77.53
John Wade, 472.56
J. B. Winn & Co., 565.22
Caleb Wright, 73.21
C. S. White, 53.61
Woburn Bank, 72.31
Woburn Gas Light Co., 119.35
Woburn Lyceum Hall Ass., 117.61
Moses F. Winn, 78.59
John Winn, 55.69
John Weston, 60.74

NON RESIDENTS
Boston.

James F. Baldwin,

J. Ballard, Guardian for F. May,

B. Bon-ton & Lowell R. R. Co.,

D. Draper & Son,

Rufus Wyman heirs,

Charlestown,

Job Richardson,

George R. Baldwin,

74.13

348.30

115.03

162.00

57.92

50.11

171.91

POETRY.

NEIGHBOR NELLY.

I'm in love with Neighbor Nelly.
Though I know she's only ten,
White I am eight-and-forty,
And the marriage of men
I've a wife that weighs me double;
I've three daughters, all with beaus,
I've a son with noble whiskers,
Who at my turns up his nose.

Though a Squireet and a Buffer,
Yet I've sunshine in my heart,
Still I'm fond of cakes and marbles—
Can appreciate a tart.
I can love my neighbor Nelly
Just as though I were a boy,
And could hand her plums and apples
From the depths of corduroy.

She is tall, and growing taller;
She is vigorous of limb;
(You should see her playing cricket
With her little brother Jim!);
She has eyes as blue as diansons;
She has pounds of auburn curls;
She regrets the game of leapfrog
Is prohibited by girls.

I adore my Neighbor Nelly;
I invite her into tea,
And I let her nurse the baby,
Her delightful ways to see.
Such a darling bud of woman!
Yet, remote from any teens—
I have learnt from Neighbor Nelly
What the girl's soul-instinct means.

O to see her with the baby,
(He adores her more than I),
How she choruses his crowing,
How she hushes ev'ry cry!
How she loves to pat his dimples,
With her light forefinger, deep;
How she boats, as in one triumph,
When she gets him off to sleep!

We must part, my Neighbor Nelly,
For the summers quickly flee,
And the middle-aged admirer
Must, too soon, supplanted be,
Yet—as jealous as a mother,
A suspicious, canker'd churl—
I look vainly for the setting
To be worthy such a pearl.

OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossipy,
Stored with the treasures of the tattling world,
And with a spic of mirth, too."

A Sweet Tribute.

One of the sweetest and tenderest tributes to a departed child we ever read, says the N. Y. Christian Inquirer, is the following from the pen of Wm. B. Bradbury, the well-known musical composer. No parent who has lost one of these little angels can read it with unmoved eyes.

Katie is gone. Where? To heaven. An angel came and took her away.—She was a lovely child—gentle as a little lamb; the pet of the whole family; the youngest of them all. But she could not stay with us any longer. She had an angel sister in heaven who was waiting for her. The angel sister was with us only a few months, but she has been in heaven many years, and she must have loved Katie, for everybody loved her. The loveliest flowers are often soonest plucked. If a little voice was heard, I knew Katie was near. If my study-door opened so gently and slyly that no sound could be heard, I knew Katie was coming. If, after an hour's quiet play, a little shadow passed me, and the door opened and shut as no one else could open and shut it, "so as not to disturb papa," I knew Katie was going. When in the midst of my composing I heard a gentle voice saying, "Papa, may I stay with you a little while?" I will be very still; I did not need to look off my work, to assure me that it was my little lamb. You said with me too long. Katie dear, to leave me so suddenly; and you are still now. You became my little assistant—my home angel—my youngest and sweetest singing bird, and I miss the little voice that I have heard in an adjoining room, catching up and echoing little snatches of melody as they were being composed. I miss those sweet and soft kisses. I miss the little hand that was always first to be placed upon my forehead to "drive away the pain." I miss the sound of those little feet upon the stairs. I miss the little knock at my bed room door in the morning, and the triple good-night kiss in the evening. I miss the sweet smiles from the sunniest of faces. I miss—oh! how I miss the foremost in the little group who come out to meet me at the gate for the first kiss. I do not stoop so low now, Katie, to give that first kiss. I miss you at the table, and at family worship. I miss your voice in "I want to be an angel," for nobody could sing it like you. I miss you in my rides and walks. I miss you in the garden. I miss you everywhere; but I will try not to miss you in heaven. "Papa, if we are good will an angel truly come and take us to heaven when we die?" When the question was asked, how little did I think the angel was so near. But he did "truly" come, and the sweet flower is transplanted to a more genial clime.—"I do wish papa would come home." Wait a little while, Katie, and papa will come. The journey is not long. He will soon be "home."

It is said that during the religious anniversaries in New York recently held, over one thousand dollars in counterfeit money was dropped into the contribution box.

It is said that a mixture of honey with the purest charcoal will make the teeth white as snow.

FATHER TAYLOR.—Mrs. Jameson, the well known writer, once attended church at "Father Taylor's," and has given an account of his endeavor to impart to his sailor congregation an idea of redemption. She says that he began with an eloquent description of a storm at sea, rising to fury, through all its gradations. Then a vessel is seen laboring in distress amid the waves, and driven on a lee-shore. "The masts bend and break, and go overboard; the sails are rent, the helm unshipped—they spring a leak—the vessel begins to fill—the water gains on them. She sinks deeper, deeper—deeper! deeper!" He bent over the pulpit, repeating his last words again and again. His voice became low and hollow. Suddenly stopping, and looking to the farthest end of the chapel, as into space, he exclaimed, with a piercing cry of exultation—"A life-boat! a life-boat!" Then looking down upon his congregation, most of whom had sprung to their feet in an ecstasy of surprise, he said, in a deep, impressive tone, and extending his arms—"Christ is that life-boat."

HOOTS.—A correspondent of the Pawtucket Gazette, writing from Boston, on the subject of costume, says:—

"Between you and me, Mrs. P. T. has fallen into the fashion, and mangy my remonstrances has purchased one of the most monstrous of these inventions. I examined it with much awe, the other night, after she had gone to bed. O, Roberto, it is 'fearfully and wonderfully made.' It is an institution. In size it is like a small country law office. I think it must have been raised like a barn. It is latticed and corded and stiffened with the utmost ingenuity. When she has it on, my 'guide wife' is (so to speak) like Hamlet's father, 'clad in complete steel.' She is just as safe as if she were in a convent. She is entirely shut out from this vain world. Quod the earth, she is nothing but a large skirt. So much for the safety of the contrivance. The question of beauty is another matter."

SINGULAR EFFECT OF ELECTRICITY ON NEGROES.—During the thunder storm of last Sunday, a friend related the following:

"A gentleman residing a few miles out of town, recently carried home a small electrical machine for making some experiments. As soon as he got home, the negroes, as usual, flocked around him, eager to see what master had got. There was a boy among the darkness that had evinced a strong disposition to move things when they wanted moving, or in other words to pilfer occasionally.

"Now, Jack," says his master, "look here, this machine is to make people tell the truth, and if you have stolen anything, or lie to me, it will knock you down."

"Why, master," says the boy, "I never lied or stole anything in my life."

"Well, take hold of this," and no sooner had the lad received a slight shock than he fell on his knees and bawled out: "O, master! I did steal your cigars and a little knife, and have lied ever so many times; please to forgive me."

The same experiment was tried with like success on half a dozen juveniles. At last an old negro, who had been looking on very attentively, stepped up.

"Master," said he, "let dis niggar try. Dat ar mashe is well enuff to scare de children wid, but dis niggar knows better."

The machine was then fully charged, and he received a stunning shock. He looked first at his hand, then at the machine, and at last rolling his eyes, "Master," said he, "it ain't best to know too much. Dars many a soul gits to be damned by knowin' too much, an' its my 'pinion dat de debil made dat masheen jest to catch your soul a foul some how, an' I reckon you had best just take an' burn it up 'an' have it done gone!"—Montgomery Advertiser.

OUTCRY OF SECTIONAL.—The following remarks are from a sensible speech by the Hon. CHARLES HUDSON, at the Fremont Ratification Meeting in South Reading:—

The hue and cry about a sectional issue was baseless. What could be more national than the principle of freedom? The men who accused us of sectionalism were in the day of the admission of Texas on the same principle of opposition to the spread of slavery. We are told that we are a party of one idea. In some respects this is correct. But that idea is as broad as the country itself. Because the field is local does not make the idea local. Bunker Hill, Concord and Lexington were local, but the contests there were not for a small spot of territory, but for the whole country.

It is said that during the religious anniversaries in New York recently held, over one thousand dollars in counterfeit money was dropped into the contribution box.

It is said that a mixture of honey with the purest charcoal will make the teeth white as snow.

WOBURN LAUNDRY.

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that they have opened a

A Laundry in Woburn.

Having had several years' experience, they feel confident that they can give satisfaction to all who may frequent them with a call.

At J. W. Hammond's store, Main Street, where all laundry may be left and will receive prompt and careful attention.

Families, by leaving their orders at Mr. Hammond's, have their clothing sent for and returned.

M. M. GREENLY,
M. A. STONE.

Woburn, March 15, 1856.—6m.

They will make no charge to applicants if no

Advertising on liberal terms.

Insurance will be effected in good stock or my own property.

T. J. POWELL, Deputy Sheriff, has his office at the above place.

Woburn, Feb. 1855.

IN any way of business, the Subscribers are entitled to 100 acres of land, if they have not received it. Those who have received 40 or 50 acres, are now entitled to 100 acres, and in the same manner, those who receive 100 acres are entitled to 100 more. The 100 acres of this Act extends to the widow and minor children of the subscriber, but to no other heirs. Those who have 100 acres, will be entitled to 100 more acres within regard to the period of their service.

Persons having claims under this, and other similar acts, may have them promptly settled by calling on or writing to the Subscribers.

J. W. HAMILTON, O.

11 Railroad Exchange, Court Square, Boston, who pay cash for waste paper.

We have found a market for our paper in Washington, and we make no charge in any case unless we obtain the land.

1847.

TRY IT! TRY IT! TRY IT!

G. W. STONE'S
LIQUID CATHARTIC
AND
FAMILY PHYSIC.

The most important discovery ever made in Medi-

cal Science, being a compound of Barks and

Roots, which forms the most powerful,

safest and agreeable physic ever

offered to the public.

THE necessity of such a medicine has long been

felt, both by the hundreds of inmates and physicians,

its remarkable properties, and the want of a safe

powerful medicine.

It operates more immediately and chemically

upon the system, and at the same time, it is perfectly

safe, and has no side effects.

It not only promotes all the effects when physic is

required, but completely removes all human costiveness,

and the bowel peristalsis.

It expels the accumulated mucus from the

bowels, purifies the lungs, and

regulates the action of the liver, frees the

stomach, and removes the accumulated mucus from the

lungs, and the bowels.

It is a safe, powerful, and safe medicine.

For particular details, see

Mrs. THOMAS P. SMITH.

References:—Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Boston; Hon. Edward Everett, Jr.; Prof. Gardner, A. M. Prince, Boston Latin School; Hon. Abbott Lawrence, Boston; Hon. Hubbard Winslow, New York; Rev. Wm. H. Channing, New Haven; Dr. Allen, Rev. Dr. H. N. Nester, D. B. Brown, Dr. John San, Houston, Texas.

April 19, 1856.

TRY IT! TRY IT! TRY IT!

BOGLE'S
ELECTRIC HAIR-DYE

CONVERTS Red or Gray Hair into a beautiful black

or brown, the moment it is applied. It easily dries

the hair without scarring the skin, and leaves the hair

soft and glossy, without injuring its texture in the least.

It is a decided demulcent, and a safe hair-dye.

TRY IT! TRY IT! TRY IT!

the train stopped. My companion handed me into a carriage which was evidently waiting to receive us, and we were driven rapidly along through the streets of a great city. All was silent and deserted—no carriages passing save black hearses with sombre looking drivers. I looked at my companion, and then out at the dead, silent streets, and I felt that I was in the city of pestilence!

We stopped before an imposing looking stone edifice, my guide assisted me to alight, and I followed him up the marble steps to the great gilded door. He turned the handle without ringing, and we stood in a gorgeously carpeted hall. A broad flight of variegated marble steps led upwards—my companion motioned me to ascend, and I followed him noiselessly. He arrived at the last landing place, pushed open the mahogany door, and said, "She has come," then turning, he left me alone in a room furnished with almost oriental splendor.

At the extremity of this apartment a door stood open. I sprang towards it, and into the chamber beyond. There on the gorgeous couch he lay, so frightfully changed that an indifferent person would not have recognized him—my heart's idol! He, whom in my blind passion, I loved better than my God!

With a wild scream, I caught him in my arms! I pressed my lips to his, I kissed the damp sweat from his forehead, and laid my face on his neck— "Oh! Genie! poor, dear, lost Genie!"

Then when he was more composed, "Why did you come darling?—you ought not—I was mad to send for you, but, oh, I so longed to feel your dear hand upon my brow once more! But you must go. Genie, it were death for you to remain here—here, where I had arranged everything for you, dearest—oh, Genie! it is hard to die and leave you just as life's sweet dream of love is over?"

This was to have been our home; now the cold grave awaits me, and the cold world must be yours!"

He drew down my head to his bosom and said faintly, "Dearest Genie, had it been His will to have permitted me to live, I would have made your life joyous! But He willed it otherwise and I am unresisting. Promise me, Genie, that you will think more of God, that you will love Him more, and how humbly and meekly to His great decree."

He talked to me much more, until his strength failed, and the black shadow of the Pestilence settled over him. As the moon sank in the West, he roused himself, drew me closer to him, kissed me for the last time, and faintly murmured, "Mine, mine in—Heaven—Genie!"

Then a cold calm settled over his face, the light went out in his eyes—his arms laid like lead around me—I fell on his cold bosom, and for years I was as one sleeping!

I am old. My once jetty hair is as white as December's snow, my limbs are palsied by age, my voice is feeble and broken.

I am called an old maid. Young, blooming girls ask me why I have never married, and smile at my lonely, eccentric life. All my relatives are lying beneath the valley cloths, and I live here alone with an old servant, in the gloomy house at Blackwater, I would not it otherwise; God has brought me near to himself through troubled waters! I feel that my earthly pilgrimage is almost over, that I shall soon pass through the valley of gloom to the eternal sunshine of Heaven.

Harold awaits me there, and I look forward with blissful anticipation to the time when I shall walk with him the golden streets of the Everlasting City!

Love is a tender plant; it must be kept alive with great delicacy; it must be fenced from all inclement blasts, or it will soon droop its head and die.

A THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF BANK NOTES BURNED—A QUESTION OF IDENTIFICATION.—One of the boarders at the Empire House was an Englishman, by the name of Huxham, foreman of the Boston Linseed Oil Mills. By the fire there he had his trunk nearly destroyed, with its contents, including nearly \$1000 in Bank notes, Webster Bank bills, &c. The Bank of England notes were badly burnt, but enough of each note probably remains to secure their redemption by the Bank. The Webster Bank bills were in a prayer-book and are all burnt except a small portion of one end. The question is whether enough remains to allow of their recognition and redemption by the Bank.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—Two disastrous fires occurred in Boston this week. On Tuesday a fire broke out in Jefferson Block, North street, caused by the carelessness of a man with a lighted cigar or match in his hand, approaching a woman who was pouring compehene from a jug into a small vessel. The flames spread at once and enveloped the whole building, and extended to several wooden buildings in the rear, which, together with their contents, were entirely destroyed. Sad to relate the destruction of property is only a secondary loss—nine human beings perished in the flames, their mangled remains having since been recovered from the heaps of rubbish. In one instance the corpse of a mother was found with the charred body of her infant enfolded in her arms. Several firemen were seriously injured, and a member of a Hook and Ladder Company, named Charles Warren, was almost instantly killed by the falling of a chimney. A second fire occurred on Wednesday morning, by which the Under-Ground R. R., because the fugitive slave had to help his suffering brethren by night instead of day; but now in a community where the Pastors of churches, as well as other good citizens, are expected to carry their religion into politics, and where there is no occasion for a branch of the Union to be formed, the white-washing process of a State election will not cover up the odium that overshadows his name.

GOOSEBERRIES.—P. L. CONVERSE, Esq., yesterday handed us a small sprig of a gooseberry tree, a little larger than a man's hand, raised in his garden, on which were growing 65 ripe gooseberries. It is of the species called "Houghton's Seedling," said to be very prolific.

Graham's Magazine for August is received. It is a capital number and beautifully illustrated.

Snow's Express Pathfinder is a useful sheet to all persons who have business with express.

Military.

The Salem Cadets, 70 guns, Commandant, Capt. Samuel B. Foster, arrived in Woburn Tuesday morning, and encamped on a very fine location at the east side of Horn Pond, commanding a beautiful view of the surrounding scenery. The Cadets are a fine looking body of citizen soldiers, and with their bright scarlet uniforms, nodding plumes, and handsome equipments, present a gay and soldierlike appearance on parade. They appear to be thoroughly drilled in military tactics and maneuvers, and are as prompt to the word of command as the best disciplined regulars we ever saw shoulder a musket. The scene at the encampment on Thursday evening was very fine. The rising ground at the east of the encampment was occupied by a large number of the citizens and fair daughters of Woburn, with a deputation of ladies and gentlemen from Salem, and a number of military men—among whom we noticed Col. Rogers and some members of his staff; a little farther down Gilmore's Salem Band, in their handsome new uniforms, discoursed "most eloquent music," while the Cadets on the plateau below, went through their afternoon parade, attracting the attention and eliciting the applause of their numerous auditory, by the rapidity and gracefulness of their movements. The Cadets will go to Boston at 2 o'clock this afternoon by a special train, where they will go through a dress parade on the Common, and then return to Salem.

UPON TITLE.

That if the land or buildings of the complainant are rendered less valuable to them, for the use to which they had devoted them by the laying out of the road, they are entitled to full compensation for such deterioration.

2d. That if any rights to the land taken by the road belonged to the complainant, for those rights they are entitled to damage.

3d. That the occasional and temporary use of this land by the town, while the town and the parish were the same body, does not make any evidence of title.

4th. That if the use since the separation of the two bodies has been mixed and by both, such use must be taken as permissive, and in subordination to the legal title.

5th. That no right or way can be acquired from a use of the common by driving over it in all directions, but only a well defined way adversely under a claim of right.

6th. That a grant by the town of a site for a church building would also carry with it, in absence of all limitation or definition, all proper appendages for the use of such a building as was usual and customary in the country.

7th. That the votes and doings of individual parishioners not acting as members of the parish, will not bind the society.

8th. That the complainants are to reasonably satisfy the jury by preponderance of evidence.

On the part of the County the following rulings were given to the jury.

1. That if they did not own any land taken, and had no such interest therein, then they would not be entitled to damages because they owned a parcel of land so near to the highway, but not touching, that the occupants thereof would be annoyed by the noise and disturbance which would arise from the ordinary use of the highway by the Public.

2. If petitioners had no interest or title in the land taken, when they erected the new fence in 1840, then they would not, by the fence enclosing by a fence from that period, acquire any rights against the true owner. Admitted.

The case was given to the jury at 7 o'clock, p. m., and they remained in the jury room until half past seven o'clock the next morning before agreeing on the amount of damages to which the Parish was entitled, when they rendered a verdict of \$900 in favor of the Parish. Much ill-feeling has been engendered by the circumstances out of which this and the previous suit between the Parish and the Town have arisen; and we now hope, for the sake of that peace and harmony of feeling which should exist in the community, that the decision arrived at by the Sheriff's Jury may be the final of the affair.

KANSAS AID MEETING.—Mr. J. P. Lowry, for some time secretary to Gov. Reeder, delivered an address in the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening, relative to the outrages committed on the free state settlers of Kansas. At the close of the address a committee was appointed to obtain subscriptions to the Kansas fund for the relief of the free state families who have been plundered and outraged by the Missourian mob. We trust the committee will meet with abundant success, and that for the credit of old Woburn she will not be behind neighboring towns in giving to a cause which calls so loudly for aid and sympathy.

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ERRATA.—In the list of tax payers published in last week's *Journal* the name of Mr. Simon Holden, who pays a tax of \$70.91, was inadvertently omitted. The amount of Hon. Wm. Sturgis' personal estate was incorrectly stated, the amount withdrawn by his removal is \$194,341.

HERBERT, the member of Congress from California, who murdered the Irish waiter, Keating, at Washington, has been tried, and acquitted by the jury, after three-quarters of an hour consultation.

CHANGE OF GRADE.—The Fitchburg and Lowell Railroad Companies are preparing to make an important change in their roads at their place of crossing at Somerville. The bridge from Prison Point to Somerville, the bridge road is being filled in solid, and the grade is to be lowered, so that at the point of crossing with the Lowell it will be seven feet lower than at present. On the other hand, the Lowell road is to be raised at the same point seven feet. By this means a dangerous crossing will be removed, and the delay and expense of stopping every train, as required by law, will be obviated.

THE DISASTERS ON THE COAST OF LABRADOR.—A correspondent of the Post, writing from Pictou, N. S., writes as follows:—

"The schooner Rumpf, of Tremont, Me., arrived at Pictou Cove last week and brought thirty-one American seamen, being a portion of those belonging to American vessels wrecked during the gale, the remainder were following in other vessels. The gale is pronounced the most terrible ever experienced within the last year. On the thirty-two vessels that went in company in the evening, only one vessel got through, the remaining being stranded, several being broken in fragments together, and the greater number being total wrecks."

The crew, numbering about one hundred and sixty men, were huddled together in a small nook of the rocks, where they suffered very much from the cold. The American vessel lost, brig Samuel Cook, of Providence, Mass., schooners Louisa, of Boston, Congress, of Plymouth, Encantress, of Mount Desert, Volunteer, of Tremont, Daniel Webster, of Lure, and brig August, of Kingsport, Mass. The vessel that ran down the gale was the General Warren, of Providence.

How blithe is the summons over all the wide nation, How swells the bold music that marshals our land! He comes like a hero to the prostration, With Jessie, sweet Jessie, the flower of the land.

Let honest hearts greet her and victory meet her, You'll never repeat it, so join hand in hand, Till firm with our leader, in stature we see her, Our noble young Jessie, the flower of the land!"

Yours for Truth and Right, W.

LETTER FROM SOUTHERN.

DEAR EDITOR:—"If memory serves me correctly" I "gave you to understand" when leaving Middlesex County that your readers should hear occasionally from me, as at sometime, through the columns of the Journal; the pressure of other duties, however, in the midst of a busy population, has interposed an almost insurmountable obstacle to the fulfillment of such a design. But "can old acquaintances be forgot," or old pledges either? Not by one constituted as is your correspondent; and therefore I'll pen a hasty note to day. Since my residence in this part of the world, the Middlesex Journal, one of a score of publications that have come to me regularly, has been read by at least one family in Worcester County, the members of which rejoice to "keep up an acquaintance," so far as possible, with the circle of towns represented by you and your contributors, within the boundaries and genial influences of which our happy lot was formerly cast. And by the way, could there not be secured for weekly insertion in the Journal, a more full and accurate record of the marriages and deaths occurring from time to time in your vicinity? thus heightening the value of the paper in the estimation of some of its patrons.

Yours, friend Pippy, is a peculiar privilege, to have the control of a Printing Press about midway between Lexington and Bunker-Hill, and within the county containing dear Old Concord, that town of deathless fame. And I wonder not that you "give freedom a voice," especially of late, and identify yourself more closely than ever with genuine Republicanism, and send forth to the world, through your spirited sheet, truths which it uttered on the bloody plains of Kansas would subject your offee to speedy destruction, and yourself to a violent death. If that beautiful territory, which our fathers wisely consecrated to liberty forever, and for the salvation of which our brothers are now earnestly striving, with the general government and Missouri Ruffians arrayed against them, should become a slave state, the "balance of power" would soon go over to the side of the oppressor, and the slave-power, being dominant in the nation, would put in peril all the antislavery cause.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

Campaign Song.
Inscribed to "Bunker Hill Fremont Club,"
Charlestown.
BY KATE.

"Genius of America! Spirit of our Free Institutions—where art thou?"

From Georgia's Southern mountains,
Missouri's either strand,
Where slaves in chains are toiling,
In this the Promised Land,
From fertile hill and valley,
From inland sea to sea,
Rise groans of men imploring
The North to make them free.

Will you whose homes are shaded
By yonder prophet's stone,
Pass by this cry unheeded—
Leave them to die alone?
Oh, house ye in your manhood—
Up—up—men in your prime,
Your battle cry is Freedom,
Now, now's your only time!

Heard you that voice from Eutaw?
Hark! now from Jasper's well—
And now from yonder hill-side,
Where noble Warren fell?
Gird on fair Freedom's armor,
Twas brave old Sumpter's wrath,
Fight worthy of your fathers,
For Liberty or Death!

Rouse ye, rouse ye for Freedom,
Quick, as the storm-cloud burst,
Let not this fair land wither
'Neath slavery's blighting curse,
Your leader is God chosen,
Truth, Rights with him allied,
There's no such thing as failure
With Fremont for your guide!
Reading, Mass., 1856.

OUR OLO.

"Lively and gossipping,
Stored with the treasures of the tattooing world,
And with a spic of mirth, too."

By Intimate Friend.

"Save me from my friends!" There is wisdom in this exclamation; but what are "one's friends" at large compared with one particular individual who, under the name of friendship, has taken out letters patent for the express purpose of doing us all the mischief in his power?

My intimate friend belongs to the same club as myself, and manages to get himself invited to share my dinner, three times a week, to say the least: on which occasions he shows his friendship by telling me plainly that chancery is necessary for his digestion.

My intimate friend gives me bad dinner whenever he entertains me at his lodgings, because, as he observes, he would not hurt me by applying to any one else; and forgets the golden maxim that "short accounts make long friends."

My intimate friend borrows money of me alone, because, as he observes, he would not hurt me by applying to any one else; and forgets the golden maxim that "short accounts make long friends."

My intimate friend is always ready to be my second in a duel; and is so tenacious of my honor, that he will never hear of a compromise, though older and better man than himself have professed themselves satisfied.

My intimate friend rides my horse instead of keeping one, because Orestes and Pylades and Damon and Pythias were not better friends than we are, and consequently such trifles ought to be common between us.

My intimate friend would think me very illnatured did I not present him in all the different circles that frequent, although being better favored than I am, the consequence is that he dances with all the handsomest girls, and I am employed to take the old ladies down to supper.

My intimate friend is so solicitous about my gentlemanlike appearance, that he left me no peace till I employed his tailor, his hatter and his shoemaker, all of which functionaries supply him gratis for the sake of his good word among his dear friends.

My intimate friend insisted on giving a ball at my house, because, he said a rich man like myself ought not to receive so many civilities without a return. He would undertake all the trouble, and write all the invitations. The consequence was that he entertained all his friends at my expense, and I offended many for not having invited them.

My intimate friend would know all the secrets of my heart; and I confided in him that I was in love with a charming girl, of whom I gave a very lover-like description. He insisted on being introduced to the family, as he would be delighted to forward my suit by all the assistance in his power. My intimate friend soon made himself at home in the house, and held skeins for Caroline, while I was talking with her mother—because, as he said, I had better not pay my attentions too openly, till I was sure of her parents' sanction.

My intimate friend has a knack of bringing forward all the subjects on which I am least informed, to show off

his superior attainments. Thus, after teasing me for half an hour to sing, which he assured my friends I could do capitally if I chose, he got himself solicited to take part in a duet with Caroline, who was delighted with her abilities.

My intimate friend took charge of all my letters to my lady-love, which he could easily give her unperceived, as nobody suspected him—all of which he most faithfully consigned to the fire, assuring me that my adored did not dare answer them, though she had read them with great satisfaction.

My intimate friend was always at her house. He rode with her and danced with her, all to forward my interests, while I was enjoined to be absent, not to spoil the whole plan. In short, he made love for me, proposed for me, and finally married her, no doubt for my sake; and to prove the excess of his friendship, and being now rich through her means, and no longer in want of an intimate friend, he has forgotten our intimacy, and blotted my very person from his memory. So much for friendship!

A really brave man is never a bully.

Snooks says that the prettiest sewing machine he ever saw was about seventeen years old, with short sleeves, low neck dress and gaiter boots.

Dr. Lettson, a famous physician, of the last century, used to sign his prescriptions I. Lettson, which gave rise to the following epigram:

"When any patient calls in haste,
I physicks, bleeds and sweats em;
If after that they choose to die,
Why, then, of course—I let's 'em."

A person named Danger kept a public house on Huntington road, near Cambridge, England. On being compelled to quit the house, which was not his own, he built an inn on the opposite side of the road, and caused to be painted beneath his sign: "Danger from over the way." His successor in the old house retorted by inscribing over the door: "There is no Danger here now."

The Cavaliers during Cromwell's usurpation, usually put a crumb of bread into a glass of wine, and before they drank it would exclaim, with cautious ambiguity, "God send the Crumb well down."

There is something inexpressibly touching in the story of Ishmael; the youth was sent into the wilderness with his bow and arrow, "His hand against every man, and every man's hand against him." Even in our crowded, busy and social world, on how many is this doom pronounced!

In 1777, the Legislature of New Hampshire unanimously voted to Brigadier General Stark, "A complete suit of clothes becoming his rank," etc. Certain friends of the gallant officer regretted that the compliment had been paid in this shape, as it seemed to prove either that the General was stark naked or the Legislature stark mad.

The Chinese are said to have conceived a horror and antipathy for the steamboat which nothing can conquer—they contend that it is a most "indecent and disgusting" invention.

Punch has a picture of "Life in an American Hotel." One gentleman presents a pistol at the head of an amazed individual, with the request to "pass the mustard." The other boarders are eating their dinners quietly. Punch's large picture has Jonathan as a "spoiled child," sitting on a table covered with broken plates, bottles and playthings, and beating on a drum with a revolver and cat o' nine tail. John Bull is sitting by, saying, "I don't like to correct him, and sickening for his measles; but he certainly deserves a clout on the head."

A Lieutenant in the service, by the name of Broom, was advanced to a captaincy, and naturally enough liked to hear himself addressed as Captain Broom. One of his friends persisted in calling him plain Broom, very much to his annoyance, and one day having done so for the fourth time, Broom said:

"You will remember, sir, that I have a handle to my name."

"Ah," said his tormentor, "so you have—well, Broom-handle, how are you?"

Mr. Wise, who ascended in a balloon from Boston Common on the Fourth, says he saw small fishes sporting about on the bottom of Neponset river, when he was a mile and a half from the earth!

Mister Wise
Must have sharp eyes,
To see a fish
In so deep a dish.

WOBURN LAUNDRY.

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that they have opened a Laundry.

Having had several years' experience, they feel confident that they can give satisfaction to all who may visit them with a call.

Office at J. W. Hammond's store, Main Street, where all orders may be left and will receive prompt and careful attention.

Families, by leaving their orders at Mr. Hammond's, can have their clothes sent for and paid for.

M. S. GREENLY.
M. A. STONE.

Woburn, March 15, 1856—6m.

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

NEW BOOKS.—The Subscribers have received

the following new books, just issued from the press:

—A. C. THOMAS, New York.

The Brush Papers—Irish Echoes—Illustrated, 100.

Miscellanies; & Inciting Nature, Addresses, and Letters, by W. Emerson, 100.

Land's Guide to Perfect Genius, 100.

Married and Mated, 100.

War in Korea, 100.

Present Complete Histories, 11 vols. 1.75 per vol.

The Panorama, Whittier, 50.

May 17 JOHN PIPPY.

RANGES & FURNACES!

OUR Ranges and Ranges have now been thoroughly put to the test during nine years past, and we are constantly receiving in their favor the highest encomiums.

For heating and cooking purposes, they will be found an article both of utility and convenience—the improvements in our new ranges are now so great, that the guarantees of the manufacturer are now unanswerable.

SPENCER'S PATENT COAL FURNACES,
SPENCER'S PATENT WOOD FURNACES,
SPENCER'S PATENT PORTABLE FURNACES,
MIRROR and PENTHYN MARBLE
Chimney Pieces.

PARLOR GRATES, REGISTERS AND
VENTILATORS, PARLOR, OFFICE
AND COOK STOVES, &c.

JOHN SPENCE & SONS,
Nos. 43, 45 & 47 North St.,
corner of Blackstone St., BOSTON.

May 19, '56—14.

HARRISON'S COLUMBIAN INKS.

Are of ten different varieties, BLACK, WHITE, JAPAN, BLUE, RED, BLACK FLUID, COPPER FLUID, CANDY, INK, INDIGO, LEATHER, WOOD, & MARBLE, for Cotton Dealers. These Inks have obtained a high reputation throughout the entire country, that no other Inks have ever equalled. The laws of their excellence testifies to their great value.

JOHN SPENCE & SONS,
Nos. 43, 45 & 47 North St.,
corner of Blackstone St., BOSTON.

May 19, '56—14.

Cottage House and Land for Sale.

A COTTAGE IN NORTH WOBURN, containing 7 rooms, with 6 closets, and a small stable on the premises.

This estate is situated on Pleasant Street, within easy distance of Woburn, and is well adapted for a residence.

For terms and further particulars enquire of

HORACE WARD.

Woburn, March 8, '56—14.

House for Sale.

A DWELLING HOUSE near Central Square, containing 10 rooms, with 6 closets, and a small stable on the premises.

This estate is situated on Pleasant Street, within

easy distance of Woburn, and is well adapted for a residence.

For terms and further particulars enquire of

HORACE WARD.

Woburn, March 8, '56—14.

House for Sale or to Let.

A DWELLING HOUSE, containing 7 rooms, with 6 closets, and a small stable on the premises.

This estate is situated on Pleasant Street, within

easy distance of Woburn, and is well adapted for a residence.

For terms and further particulars enquire of

HORACE WARD.

Woburn, March 8, '56—14.

House for Sale.

A TWO STORY HOUSE, containing 7 rooms, with 6 closets, and a small stable on the premises.

This estate is situated on Pleasant Street, within

easy distance of Woburn, and is well adapted for a residence.

For terms and further particulars enquire of

HORACE WARD.

Woburn, March 8, '56—14.

Unrivalled Display

OF MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING!

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING!

Manufactured expressly for the retail trade, embracing every variety and style.

DRESS AND FROCK COATS,

NEW AND FASHIONABLE STYLES.

BUSINESS JACKETS AND FROCKS,

OF THE BEST MATERIAL AND LATEST PATTERNS.

PANTS,

IN GREAT VARIETY—CHOICE STYLES.

VESTS,

IN GREAT VARIETY—CHOICE STYLES.

TODAY WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF SUMMER CLOTHING, NOW OPENED FOR BUSINESS.

ONE PRICE CASH SYSTEM.

OAK HALL,

Nos. 32 & 34 North Street, Boston.

GEORGE W. SIMMONS, PIPER & CO.

March 21—14.

Medical Notice.

Samuel A. Toothaker, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

11, Congress Street, Boston.

Will readily oblige any friend.

Goods guaranteed to be as low as

possible.

JOSEPH CURTIS,

Hanover St., Boston.

May 19, '56.

JOSEPH CURTIS,

Hanover St., Boston.

APRIL 1—14.

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

New Series.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS

Volume V.—Number 44.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1856.

The Middlesex Journal,
JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published, every Saturday Morning.

OFFICE—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$2.00 PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and Communications should be addressed to the Editor at this office.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

For a square of 13 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

" " " 6 months, \$6.00

Business Cards, 1 year, \$6.00

Payable quarterly.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cents for the first insertion, and 20 cents for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionately. All advertisements sent to the office not timely, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & CO.

East Woburn—Mr. ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. WHITTIER.

Reading—Mr. THOM. RICHARDSON.

South Reading—Mr. J. D. MAXFIELD.

The Middlesex Journal's PRINTING OFFICE is SUPPLIED WITH NEW ADVERTISING-COPIES, and THE PROPRIETOR IS PREPARED TO EXECUTE ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON for Nashua,

Manchester, Concord, White Mountains,

Burlington, Montreal, &c., at 7.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m.

Lowell, 7.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 5.30, 6.30 p.m.

For Billerica, Billerica, Tewksbury, & Waltham,

7.30, 10.30 a.m., 3.30, 5, 6.30 p.m.

For Woburn, Woburn, and North Woburn, 10 a.m., 2.30, 6.30 p.m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 7, 10 a.m., 3.30, 5, 6.30 p.m.

For East Woburn, 7, 10 a.m., 3.30, 5, 6.30 p.m.

Woburn Centre, 7.30, 11.30 a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30 p.m.

For Waltham and Medford, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30 p.m.

Saturday at 10 instead of 8.15 a.m.

Leave Lowell at 7, 7.30, 9.30 a.m., 12.10, 2, 5.30, 7 p.m.,

Leave Woburn Centre at 6, 7, 9 a.m., 1.15, 5, 7.15 p.m.

J. B. WINSLAW

Super. R. & R. Co.

M. ALLEN'S

Balsamic Cough Lozenges!

THIS new and valuable remedy for Coughs and Irritation and Troubles of the Throat, is for sale at most of our stores in town, and by medicine men. Read

the Label. Read the Label. Woburn—Manufactured and manufactured by MARK ALLEN, Woburn, Mass. Price 6 cents per roll.

BURK, POSTLE & CO., General Agents,

No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

Woburn, March 1, 1856.

FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED

SCALES,

OF EVERY VARIETY,

54 High Street, ----- Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing

apparatus and store furniture for sale at low

rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in

any part of the country.

feb. 9.—14.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & CARRIAGE,

HAIR, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster,

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

BRIDGE STREET, EAST CAMBRIDGE

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reason

able terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON

May 19, 1856.

Philip Tener, MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made

in the best manner,

and warranted fit.

April 25, 1856.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

OFFICES,

No. 20, STATE STREET, BOSTON,

—AND—

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

17—18.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign,

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block, April 1, 1855.

ly

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

100 State Street, Woburn.

January 29, 1855.

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE.

Suitable for

UNDERPINNING.

Fence Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c.

Either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 11, 1854.

D. THILSON & SON,

10 State Street, Boston,

and dealers in

VERMONT BOILING STATE,

From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 109 Tremont St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

—may 1856.

PAPER HANGINGS.

New patterns just received and for sale.

W. M. WOODBERRY,

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1856.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Committee of the Public Library of the town of Woburn, after considerable delay, but no longer than was necessary to complete the work assigned to them, announce in another column, the opening of the Library. This is an event of importance to the present and to future generations that may inhabit Woburn. A Library of useful books, under proper management, is not a thing for the day, but a blessing for all time, shedding abroad an influence for good upon all as well as young; instructing, edifying and amusing all who come within the radius of its moral and intellectual power. We therefore hail the establishment of this free public library as an auspicious *ew* in the history of our town; but its usefulness and good effects will depend solely upon the manner in which it is used by the inhabitants. Novel reading, as a general thing, is not favorable to the healthy development of the mind or body, and though we are not of that class who would prohibit the perusal of a well written story, we yet think that persons whose reading is confined exclusively to works of fiction—and they are a most numerous class—might be much better employed in studying books that would instruct and elevate the mind instead of leading it astray. While the committee have provided the Library with the popular writings of Cooper, Dickens, Hawthorne, Grace Aguilar, Mrs. Stowe, and others, they have wisely made more ample provision for instruction and entertainment in the wide fields of history, biography, poetry and belles lettres, thus at once placing the library on a solid and safe foundation, that will sustain it for ages to come and render the books now placed in it useful to generations yet unborn.

We have read the catalogue, and find that the Library now contains about seventeen hundred volumes; and, so far as we are capable of judging from our own knowledge of books, we heartily approve of the selection made by the committee. Though a few sectarian books are introduced we do not find that in this particular a preference is given to the writings and opinions of one over the other. A degree of fairness and liberality to all sects and parties is evident throughout the selection.

For the by-laws adopted for the government of the library, and other particulars concerning the opening, we refer our readers to the advertisement of the committee in another column.

Down the Harbor.

Cards of invitation from "Our Club" of South Reading, to accompany them on their second annual excursion, down Boston Harbor in the steamer Acorn, decided us to vacate the chair editorial, for one day, put the printing office in charge of the little chap with the cloven hoof, and join our South Reading friends in a trip seaward. Half past eight o'clock found us promptly on Liverpool Wharf, and there was the tidy little "Acorn," fizzing and puffing, impatient to be off. After a short delay in procuring extra seats to sit down upon, and still waiting a little longer for the man that was to play the cornopean, (what delays these musician's occasion!) the Acorn shot gracefully from the wharf, and we found ourselves bound out to see the sea. Of course fishing was to be the feature of the occasion, and as bait could not be procured ashore, we steered first for the Spectacles, and landing near that part which fits over the bridge of the nose, procured a bucket of clams. Bore away then for the fishing ground, the hopeful ones of the party prophesying that the days of many scores of the finny tribe were numbered, and that they would soon be gathered to the chowder dish, to satisfy the hungry appetites of their slayers; and by the way, the chony genius who presided over the cook's galley displayed a large boiler prepared to receive the cod, haddock and hake that were to be sacrificed on this memorable occasion. In the mean time, pleasing strains of music greeted our ears, and we heard a member of the committee giving the word for gentlemen to select partners for the first cotillion; then followed waltz and contra dance; and then luncheon was announced, and all partook heartily of the good things with which the tables were laden. By this time the breeze had freshened a little; we had passed George's Island and Hull and got out into more open sea, where the Acorn began to practice gyrations that were neither bargained for nor agreeable, and many of the delicacies that were so pleasantly taken down—came up again. Arrived at the Graves we dropped anchor on the fishing ground, and instantly about two score lines were over the side. Who would be the lucky one? Who would haul up the first fish? Five minutes of impatient waiting, and our next neighbor begins to haul away lustily, with all eyes turned towards him, and after getting to the end of ten fathoms he finds—a lead and two hooks. He thought he had a bite. He silently adjusts his bait, and throws over his line again; presently another farther aft begins to haul up, and lands a beggarly hake upon the deck. Some of the fishermen begin to be troubled about the inards, and

precipitately leave their lines and *heave too*; many of the ladies are also suffering from sea sickness, and in order to relieve them the word goes round to take in the lines, and the Acorn's nose is turned towards land. The catch of fish amounted to three hake, one haddock, and a sculpin! Prodigious! We landed at Hull—famous in the annals of elections. A promenade on the beach soon restores health to sick stomachs and roses to pale cheeks, and all again enter with zest into the pleasures of the occasion. The steam-whistle—we forgot to enquire if it was the new fangled "ealeeope," though it was certainly "music to our ear"—sounded the note for dinner, and with appetites restored and sharpened by exercise on *terra firma*, all partook heartily of an excellent dinner served up by the steward of the Acorn, and among the good things the savory "chowder" took prominent place. The word was again given and off steamed the gallant little boat, but as she cleared the wharf it was found that several of the male members of the party, including one-third of the committee, were missing; signals were made and the bell rung, (the harbor was not dragged for their bodies) and they were shortly seen to emerge from a long, low building, where, it was said, they had become absorbed in rolling off a "string of pins." A sailor on the wharf generously volunteered to put them on board the steamer, and the "one third of the committee" generously paid him for his trouble. A visit to George's Island and a ramble among the granite walls of Fort Warren, and from thence to Castle Island, and a walk through and around Fort Independence, with a collation before leaving the boat, completed the enjoyments of a day passed very pleasantly, notwithstanding the cloudy weather, or the uncomfortable sensations produced by the motion of the sea. The Committee, Geo. O. Carpenter, N. S. Dearborn and Geo. L. Hawkes, Esqrs., were unmitting in their efforts to make the occasion a day of pleasure and enjoyment to all on board, and that they succeeded is beyond question. A straw ballot for President, the ladies voting, resulted in 85 for Fremont, 16 for Fillmore and 13 for Buchanan. Straws are said to indicate which way the wind blows.

The Melrose *Gazette* wonders that Greenwood, South Reading, does not grow in population more rapidly. Being located upon the margin of a large and magnificent pond, surrounded with splendid scenery, groves, &c., the grounds being high and commanding, it is certainly desirable for residences. There is a first class high school in Greenwood, which is liberally patronized. Greenwood is certainly a beautiful location, and we know of no spot more inviting for a pleasant, quiet, rural residence. To our mind the want of population and bustle is its greatest charm, and if we were rich enough, (who knows but we may be some of these days,) to enjoy a retired life amid the delightful shades of Greenwood, we would pray that its quiet might never be disturbed by the hum of business or the incessant clatter of machinery, and that the increase of population might take place only in the natural way. In this delightful village our esteemed correspondent, "P. H. S." the "Poet of Greenwood," enjoys the sunshine of life and inhales inspiration from the beauties of nature that surround his pleasant home. If his wisdom equals his genius we have no doubt he will endeavor to exclude from the domain of Greenwood all modern innovators of rural felicity.

POLITICAL.—The Republican Club held a meeting on Tuesday evening last, when the name was changed to the "Woburn Fremont Club," and nine delegates chosen to attend the convention held at Fitchburg on Thursday. It was also voted to establish a Club Room as the head quarters of the Club, and to have it supplied with papers, &c., during the campaign. A room in Lyceum Hall has been engaged for the purpose, and will be opened this evening. We are informed that daily accessions are being made to the ranks of the Republican party in this town, and that it will carry the election as thoroughly as did the American party in the past two years. We hope to see both parties thoroughly united before the November elections take place, not only here in Woburn, but in all other parts of the State.

A call is made by the Republican State Committee for a meeting on Tuesday evening next, to choose three delegates to represent this town in the State Convention to be held in Faneuil Hall on the 27th inst., for the nomination of Electors. As the call is to the citizens of Woburn, without regard to political differences, who are in favor

of the election of Fremont & Dayton, there will probably be a large attendance and an enthusiastic meeting.

We are somewhat surprised that no ratification meeting has been held in this town, while all the towns around us have long since ratified. What is the reason, gentlemen?

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—The house of Mr. Ezra Ingalls, on Franklin street, was struck by lightning during the storm yesterday afternoon, shattering a chimney and two windows, tearing up the floor, and otherwise considerably damaging the house. Fortunately the inmates were in another part of the building at the time.

PRESERVATION.—A fishing party, consisting of Messrs. Wm. Kimball, William M. Weston, D. F. Eager, L. Thompson, Hiram Whitford, and under the skipper ship of Mr. Marshall Tidd, went down the harbor week before last, and had a pleasant day's fishing, with fair luck in the number caught. On Monday last they presented Mr. Tidd with a handsome compass bearing the following inscription:—

SKIPPED M. TIDD,
from his crew.
July 22, 1856.

WARREN ACADEMY.—Under the judicious management of J. J. Ladd, Esq., this institution has gone on increasing in usefulness from year to year, until it has become a favorite place of learning to all who have enjoyed the privileges it affords. The Fall term will commence on the 22d instant, with Mr. Ladd as principal, and we doubt not there will be a large and increased number of pupils in attendance.

MELROSE GAZETTE.—We have received the first number of a weekly paper bearing the above title, published in the pleasant neighboring town of Melrose, by Burrill, Severy & Co. It is a neatly printed little sheet and promises to be a valuable acquisition to the "institutions" of Melrose.

FRESHET IN VERMONT.

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.—A correspondent from Newbury Vt. writes as follows:

Newbury, Vt., Aug. 7.

"We are having a long, steady rain. The meadows upon the Connecticut are fast disappearing beneath the rising waters. Whole fields of corn, potatoes and cates are under the water, also much hay is floating away. It still rains. There will be, no doubt, great and almost unparalleled destruction of property."

J. J. L.

"**BULLY BROOKS IS AFRAID.**"

We have before expressed our opinion on Brooks' cowardice and Burlingame's folly, but the following article from the New York Courier so happily endorses our opinion of Brooks that we can not refrain from transferring it to our columns:—"We have looked upon Brooks as a coward, ever since his ruffianly attack upon Senator Sumner. It was essentially the act of a bully, and, according to his own statement, evinced a lack of manliness and honorable instinct in the whole progress of that disgraceful business. But Brooks' conduct since, in challenging men whom he knew would not fight, and boasting his courage in the House of Representatives, all go to show what a frothy braggart he is. It is his conduct with Mr. Burlingame, however, which stamps the man as a coward, and will make him forever to be regarded as a poltroon. He challenged Burlingame, and when that gentleman promptly accepted the invitation to fight, named the place of meeting, and started at once for it, Brooks hung back, and refused to go, on the absurd plea that it was too far off, and he was afraid of his life in passing through the free States on his way to the appointed spot. It was merely a cowardly subterfuge, and the general opinion of Brooks is, that he refused to fight for no other reason than he hadn't the pluck. Such a conclusion is inevitable. He challenged Senator Wilson to fight, but Wilson was not a fighting man, and declined to give any satisfaction. He said, however, that if attacked he should not hesitate to defend himself. This declaration was sufficient for Brooks, who has not attempted to approach the person of the Senator. Looked at in any aspect, the conduct of Brooks is utterly lacking in dignity and manliness; he appears to be a mere braggart politician, who would not hesitate to strike a defenceless man—or woman either—but who holds back when there is any chance of danger. The idea of a man sending a challenge and then refusing to meet his antagonist because he is afraid of his life, is a rather broader piece of face than has ever yet been put upon the stage."

The Bee, referring to the threat of the Fillmore Americans, in certain contingencies, to organize a new State Council, shows that the Massachusetts Council was severed from the National Council, in June, 1853.

News Items.

EW Gen. Tom Thumb's box of jewels and presents has been stolen. It was valued at \$20,000.

EW During the last seven years fourteen hundred murders, it is said, have been perpetrated in and about San Francisco, and the city itself has been burned down seven times.

EW Commodore Stockton has withdrawn from the position of candidate for the Presidency, and has endorsed Mr. Fillmore.

EW In the towns of Haverhill, Buxton and Piermont, N. H., wolves are quite numerous, and are doing extensive damage to flocks of sheep and young cattle. One farmer in Haverhill lost over forty sheep in one night, about two weeks since. The selectmen of those towns have offered a bounty of \$100 per head for wolves, and the State bounty is \$20 more.

EW Several gentlemen of Boston have it in contemplation to erect by subscription a colossal equestrian statue of Washington on horseback, on the rising knoll of ground on the Common.

The republican papers of Europe—the *Ozanne*, of Kosuth, *Mazzini*, *Victor Hugo* and *Thackeray*, and school, are all delighted with the nomination of Fremont, and some of them are unmercifully severe upon the Cincinnati platform and Buchanan.

EW The Republicans will probably claim the election of F. P. Blair, Jr., in St. Louis, as their candidate for the Senate. He is the first Republican ever elected in a slave State; and of his views and position there is no doubt. More than a year since, we recollect of his making the ablest speech in the Missouri legislature, against the "Border Ruffians" and in favor of free Kanzas, that we have seen from any source; and since the Cincinnati Convention, he has publicly and repeatedly repudiated the democratic platform. He will not fail to be a man of mark in the next Congress, and as the representative of any views would have influence, but especially as the only republican from a slave State, *Newburyport Herald*.

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EW The influence of the Chivalry.—The New Orleans Bulletin wished an embargo could be laid upon the quarrelsome Carolinians, so as to keep them within the limits of their own State, until after the election. It says: "They have done, and are still doing, more to benefit the cause of Free Soil and Fremont, than all other causes combined."

EW It turns out that the "Wild Woman" exhibited at Cincinnati was "got up" at Shreveport, Indiana. A Shreveport paper says: "that J. W. C. Northcott is Jo Williams a tall, big whiskered carpenter, for many years a citizen of this place. The 'Wild Woman' is Ann Eliza Paul, well known as the mistress of Williams. The woman who acts as attendant upon Ann Eliza, alias Wild Woman, is the wife of Bill, who keeps a cake shop on the road, just beyond Dr. Lawrence's."

EW Swimming the Rapids of Niagara.—A most daring and perilous feat was performed at Niagara Falls yesterday. A man named Jackson actually swam across Niagara river between the Falls and the Suspension Bridge. This, we believe, is the first time the feat was ever attempted. It was successfully performed in presence of a large number of spectators.

EW A Agricultural Exhibition.—The 4th National Exhibition of the United States Agricultural Society, will take place at Philadelphia, October 7th to 11th, inclusive. The arrangements are much the same as at the exhibition in Boston. Premiums to the amount of \$4,000 are offered.

EW The Boston Theatre.—The third dramatic season of this establishment will commence on the 8th of September.

EW Return of Mr. George Peabody.—We see it stated that Mr. George Peabody, of London, after an absence of twenty years from his country, has engaged a passage to New York in the Collins steamer of the 3d of September next. It is understood he intends a visit of several months.

EW Phantom Train.—We understand, says the Staunton, Va., Spectator, that numbers of our own citizens and persons living in the country on the line of the railroad, have been considerably mystified and no little alarmed by a singular fact recently noticed on repeated occasions. Between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock at night the approach of a train of cars has been plainly heard, the shriek of the whistle and the rumble of the train increasing in distinctness until the cars reached the depot and stopped. Persons have gone to the station but have been unable to find out what the noise was. The depot agents say that no train is on the road at that hour of the night, and yet the approach of one is audibly and unmistakably heralded by the rumbling, and its arrival announced by the whistle.

EW A society is to be organized in London, to placard the Bible in the streets, a verse at a time, so that "he who runs may read."

EW The Republicans have seventy two persons advocating their cause in Pennsylvania.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and things in New York.

New York, August 5, 1856.

News of fearful disasters by land and sea have crowded upon our ears in such rapid succession through the past week, that our sensibilities are almost numbed into apathy.

We ask each other, and there are many newly made mourners among the questioners—"how long shall these wholesale butcheries continue?" Is there no remedy? and stand we to be the last to be sacrificed? Among these were Chowder, Washington pie and the Presidential question. On the last, the vote stood for:

Fremont 85,
Buchanan 16,
Fillmore 13,
Of course the ladies voted. M.

EW Republican Reading Room.—The Republican club have procured the south west room in the basement of the Baptist meeting house for their head quarters. It is furnished with appropriate reading materials, well lighted and presents a very social and pleasant appearance; and what is more, it can boast of as good a set of visitors as the town can produce. M.

EW Excursion.—We learn that the members of the "Club," and others from this place, had a good time on Monday in their excursion down the harbor. Though visited with a quantity and every variety of seasickness, there were some things which they discussed with great propriety and serenity judiciously.

Among these were Chowder, Washington pie and the Presidential question. On the last, the vote stood for:

Fremont 85,
Buchanan 16,
Fillmore 13,
Of course the ladies voted. M.

EW Bouquets.—We notice a beautiful bouquet, (filling a large platter) upon the table of the Republican Reading Room, from the garden of Mr. Adam Wiley. We have to acknowledge like favors from the same garden, as also from that of Capt. Ira Wiley, which for months have graced the table of our sanctum. These are no ordinary collections of flowers, and argue well for the refined taste of the families that cultivate and arrange them. M.

EW Vacancy.—Miss Mary Walton has resigned her charge of the school in the Little World District.

For the Middlesex Journal.

"In winter City they have made
My first-born's mother laid
And there he sleeps in death's cold shade
There rests his aching head."

EW Mr. Editor.—A few evenings since, in company with a friend, I took a walk to yonder Cemetery; and sad and gloomy were the associations that clustered upon our mind as we stood within the dwelling where lies the sleeping dead; and while standing there and casting our eye upon the large number of graves, and stones, and monuments, which mark the spot where repose the remains of the once lovely and loved of earth, and meditating upon the past, our mind went back to the time when the place was consecrated as a

cemetery. Less than ten short years ago, this spot, which is now peopled with the remains of the then living, bore the marks of a plain enclosure. But how changed the scene! Earthly ties almost without number have been broken, and "love lies bleeding" beneath its stroke. And as we bent at the graves of those who loved on earth, and who we trust we shall meet again; and as we turned from one monument to another and read the inscriptions engraved thereon, we pined, with emotions of grief and sorrow, the following from some that we saw:—

"The storms of winter will quickly pass,
And one unclouded spring encircle all."

EW And a little farther, "Lover and friend hast thou put far from me?" And still farther, "He doth all things well." And farther still,

"Gently each lingering breath she drew,
The ties of life did gently sever,
And from the clay the spirit flew
To dwell with Christ in light forever."

And still farther, we knelt at the grave of a sister, and although there is no stone to tell the passer-by where repose the remains of that sainted mother, wife, daughter, sister, the memories of past days came vividly to our mind, that when in childhood, we collected shells and counted pebbles upon the sea-shore, wandered upon the rocks and mountains, and sat under our own native bower in our native city, and when, in youth, hand in hand with high hopes, and bright anticipations we looked out upon the broad future, thinking that long life might be ours. Oh, how many things at such a time as this, for the mind to dwell upon. And a little farther still, we are at the grave of our "little Willie," and the words of Longfellow came freshly to our mind, when he said,

"There is no dock, however watch'd,
But one dead body is there!
There is no fire-side, however defend'd,
But one is laid there.
But one has a vacant chair,
The air is full of

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1856.

came in contact with one of these "hooped skirts," a friend with me called my attention to its approach, but not in season to avoid a collision, the consequence was a bruise that will show in after ages some of the follies of the present. As soon as I had sufficiently recovered to be rational, I asked my friend what the meaning of all this was, that, "turntables" were used in the streets, as I had thought they were exclusively used on railroads. He snorted right out, apparently forgetting my sufferings; he at last broke the spell and said that it was leap year, and he supposed the ladies claimed the right to do just about as they pleased. Well, I was not very much pleased, and think that these "turntables" are coming generally into use, emigration to the West ought to be encouraged by every lover of good taste; and there, on the open prairie they might call it leap year, every year, so far as I am concerned.

No person shall be allowed more than one volume at any one time, and no book shall be loaned for more than fifteen days. Any book, however, may be renewed once to the same person, but not more than once until it shall have been returned to the Library, and shall have remained there at least one full library day.

No person who has borrowed a book from the Library, shall lend it to any person not a member of the same household.

If any person shall refuse, or unreasonably neglect to pay any sum due for the detention, loss or injury of any book, his right to take books from the Library shall be suspended until he complies with the requirements.

The Library Committee shall have the right to amend, alter, or enlarge these By-Laws, at their discretion, on giving notice thereof.

All books shall be returned to the Library before the Monday prior to the annual meeting in March, and no book shall be taken from the Library during said week.

The Library will be kept open every Wednesday from 2 o'clock P. M., till 6 o'clock, and every Saturday from 6 o'clock P. M., till 9 o'clock, except when the 4th of July shall occur on one of these days, and during such time as the Library shall be closed for the examination of the books.

No person shall be allowed more than one volume at any one time, and no book shall be loaned for more than fifteen days. Any book, however, may be renewed once to the same person, but not more than once until it shall have been returned to the Library, and shall have remained there at least one full library day.

No person who has borrowed a book from the Library, shall lend it to any person not a member of the same household.

If any person shall refuse, or unreasonably neglect to pay any sum due for the detention, loss or injury of any book, his right to take books from the Library shall be suspended until he complies with the requirements.

The Library Committee shall have the right to amend, alter, or enlarge these By-Laws, at their discretion, on giving notice thereof.

J. B. WINN,
A. H. NELSON,
J. P. CONVERSE,
T. RICKARD,
L. L. WHITNEY,
J. LINTON,
A. THOMPSON.

LIBRARY
COMMITTEE.

Special Notices.

FREMONT & DAYTON!

THE citizens of Woburn, without regard to political differences, who are in favor of the election of Fremont & Dayton, and of the Platform of Principles laid down by the Philadelphia Convention which nominated them, are invited to meet at the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening, August 19th, at 7 o'clock, to choose three delegates to represent this town in the State Convention called in Faneuil Hall, on Wednesday, August 27th, for the purpose of nominating Electors for President and Vice President and State officers.

By order of State Committee.

NOTICE.

The third meeting of the creditors of William H. Bacon, of South Reading, in the course of Middlesex Esquire, an insolvent debtor, will be held before John W. Bacon, Esquire, Commissioner of Insolvent Debtors, in said county, on Thursday, the 28th day of August, A. D. 1856, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

W. L. BROWN, Assignee.

Warren Academy.

THE Fall term of this Institution will open on the 22d of August, under the care of JOHN J. LADD, A. M. Principal.

G. W. WARREN, President.

B. CUTTER, Secretary.

WOBURN LIBRARY.

EVERY citizen of Woburn, resident there, in and of the age of twenty-one years, capable of contracting in law, shall have the right to take books from the Library, or signing them these By-Laws, and be bound by them.

Each member of the family of said citizen, above the age of fourteen years, shall also have said right, conformably to these Rules and By-Laws, if the father, brother or guardian, or other friend of said person, shall, by signing these By-Laws, become responsible for said person.

Any resident of Woburn, not a legal citizen of said town, may have the use of the Library, by depositing with the Librarian the value of the book he takes, or by procuring some citizen of said town, satisfactory to his observance of these By-Laws. And in case a deposit of money is made with the Librarian, said deposit shall be retained by the Librarian, and no interest or compound interest to use the Library, first deducting all that may be due for fines, assessments and damages.

The Library Committee may grant the use of the Library to any one, under special circumstances, when they shall see fit.

Every person authorized to use the Library, may take therefrom one book at a time, and keep the same not exceeding two weeks.

Persons retaining any volume longer than these regulations permit, shall be fined three cents for every day the same shall be so detained, the Librarian being charged with the collection of these and other dues to the Library. And in case any such person shall retain said book more than four weeks, the privilege of himself, or herself, or of any one for whom he or she is responsible, for using said Library, shall cease, until the book is returned and all fines are paid.

Any person damaging a book, shall pay therefor such sum as shall be assessed by the Librarian, or, in case of disagreement, by the Library Committee; and until such payment is made, his or her privilege, and the privilege of all for whom he or she is responsible, shall cease.

If a book be lost, defaced or injured, it shall be replaced, or its value shall be paid in money. If it be one of a set, the person liable shall either pay the for the whole set, and receive the odd volumes, or he shall pay the cost of replacing the volume which is lost, defaced or injured, and the right of loss or damage, and of those for whom he or she is responsible, to use the library, shall cease, until such payment is made. Any person keeping a book from the Library more than four weeks, may, at the election of the Committee, be deemed to have lost the same, and shall be responsible for the value thereof, as if the same were actually lost.

It shall be the duty of the Librarian to keep charge of the Library, to see that the books are properly charged to the persons receiving the same, before delivery; to assess all damages done to the books, and collect the same; to keep an account of, and collect all fines and penalties for lost books; to see that the books are kept in order, and numbered and labeled, and to deliver to each person entitled to the use of the Library, a copy of the same, a Catalogue, and a proper Card for the obtaining and exchange of books. He shall also have the right to dismiss and eject from the Library room any and all persons guilty of misconduct or improper behavior therein. And generally, to do and perform, under the direction of the Library Committee, all duties ordinarily those of a Librarian. It shall also be his duty to make an annual examination of the Library during the week prior to the annual meeting of the Town in March of each year, and report the same to the Committee.

W. M. P.—Special Notice.

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx will meet in their Army or Drill, on SATURDAY even, July 12th, and every Wednesday and Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, until further notice.

Per Order.

WOBURN, July 12th, 1856.

INSURANCE.

MUTUAL SAFETY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of South Reading.

EAGLE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Boston.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Agent.

WOBURN, 1856.

Woburn High School.

The annual examination of candidates for admission into the High School, will take place at the High School on the 15th day of August, next, 2 o'clock, P.M.

Candidates will be examined in English Grammar, Spelling and Definition, Geography and Arithmetic. Candidates are requested to furnish themselves with pens and ink, or pencils to write their answers.

By order of the Superintending Committee.

J. P. CONVERSE, Chairman.

WOBURN, July 24, 1856.

Medical and Surgical Notice.

I have formed a partnership in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, with my brother, DAVID F. DREW, M. D.

Office : On Pleasant Street, opposite the Common.

S. WATSON DREW, M. D.

Woburn, April 4, 1856.

Dr. Wm. R. Hayden's Improved Family Pills.

Glovers, Dec. 20, 1818.

I have used Dr. Wm. R. Hayden's Improved Vegetable Purgative Pills, and find them far superior to any other kind I have ever used.

SILAS KING.

AGENTS :—Elbridge Trull and C. C. Smith, Woburn; E. T. Whittier, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey, Winchester; Charles E. Locke, So Reading.

DR. CUTTER'S Chest Expanding Suspender AND SHOULDER BRACE.

AND Blank Books.

and Memorandums of all kinds in general use, full and half-bound Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, and Letter Books. Tablet paper and ivory memorandum; writing and Executive Books, school Journals, &c., &c.

HOUSE PAPERS.

A good supply of House Papers and Borders, Window Blinds, &c., of the latest and most fashionable patterns, at low prices, always on hand, and supplied to order.

Fancy Goods, Toys, Baskets, &c.

A large variety of German Baskets, work boxes, cases, reticules, puff, hook, round, flat, pocket and dressing Combs; hair, tooth, clothes and shaving Brushes; crochet needles, emery cushion, Porte-Monnaies, &c., &c. and various articles of German manufacture.

FAVORABLE & SEASONABLE CLOTHING, &c.

WASHING FLUID for sale by C. C. SMITH, 5 and 6 Wade's Block.

New Embroideries.

A splendid assortment, just opened at MORSE'S opposite the Post Office.

GERMAN FLY PAPER.

DR. W. M. GERMAN FLY PAPER, for the sure and certain destruction of Fleas, Ants, Bugs, Mosquitoes, &c. For sale wholesale and retail by C. C. SMITH, 5 and 6 Wade's Block.

BOOK STORE.

THE above store having been tastefully fitted up, an additional supply of new Books, Stationery, Papers, Blank Books, House Papers, Fancy Goods, &c., has been added to the former stock, making a large and well-selected variety of Goods, which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

CRUDE CAMPHOR for the destruction of Mites and Insects, for sale by C. C. SMITH, Wade's Block.

PURE SODA WATER, manufactured from Pure Spring Water, and drawn with choice Syrups, by C. C. SMITH, 5 and 6 Wade's Block.

LUBIN'S EXTRACTS, Just received, an assortment of these popular remedies, at CHAS. C. SMITH, 5 and 6 Wade's Block.

WASHING FLUID for sale by C. C. SMITH, 5 and 6 Wade's Block.

W. H. HAMMOND, Lyceum Building, Woburn.

POETRY.

THE CLOVER BANK.

I lie upon the clover bank,
And shiver in the rain;
And roses start to see me there,
And then drop back again.

I see, beneath the clover bank,
The ugly earth-worms crawl,
The knotted roots, the rooted seeds,
And this is beauty's pall!

She lies beneath the clover bank,
We're almost heart to heart;
Only a little would meet,
That keeps us long apart!

The First Born.

The first-born, O, other tiny feet
may trip lightly at the hearth stone :
other faces may greet us round the
board ; with tender love we sooth
their childish pains and share their
childish sports, but "Benjamin is not,"
is written in the secret chambers of
many a bereaved mother's heart, where
never more the echo of a childlike voice
may ring out such liquid music as death
has hushed.

At the window of a large hotel in
one of those sea-port towns, the resort
alike of the invalid and the pleasure-
seekers, sat Ruth, the fresh sea-breeze
lifting her hair from temples thinner
and paler than of yore, but stamped
with holier beauty. From the window
might be seen the blue waves of the
bay leading to the bright sunlight,
while many a vessel, outward and in-
ward bound, spread its sails, like some
joyous white winged sea-bird. But
Ruth was not thinking of the sapphire
sea, decked with its snowy sails—for
in her lap lay a little half-worn shoe,
with the impress of a tiny foot, upon
which tears were falling fast.

A little half-worn shoe ! And yet
no magician could conjure up such
blissful visions ; no artist could trace
such vivid pictures ; no harp of sweet-
est sounds could fill the air with music.

Eight years since, the little Daisy
withered ! and to the mother's eye she
still blossomed fair as Paradise. The
soft, golden hair still waved over the
blue veined temple ; the sweet, ear-
nest eyes still beamed with their lov-
ing light, the little fragile hand was
still outstretched for maternal guidance,
and in the wood and by the stream they
still lingered. Still the little hymn
was chanted at dawn, and the little
prayer lisped at dew-fall ; still that
gentle breathing mingled with the
mother's star-lit dream.

A little, bright-eyed creature crept
to Ruth's side, and lifting a long, wavy,
golden ringlet from a box on the table
near her, laid it beside her own brown
curls.

"Daisy's in heaven," said little Katy,
musingly. "Why do you cry, mamma ?
Don't you like to have God keep her
for you ?"

A tear was the only answer.

"I should like to die, and have you
love my curls as you do Daisy's, moth-
er."

Ruth started, and looked at the child ;
the rosy flush had faded away from
beneath her long, silky lashes.

Taking her upon her lap, she severed
a tress from her brown hair, and laid
it beside little Daisy's golden ringlet.

A bright smile lit up little Katy's
face, and she was just throwing her
arms about her mother's neck, to ex-
press her thanks, when stopping sud-
denly, she drew from her dimpled foot
one little shoe, and laid it in her moth-
er's palm.

"Mid smiles and tears, Ruth com-
plied with the mute request, and the
little sister shoes lay with the twin
ringlets lovingly side by side.

Blessed childhood ! the pupil and
the pet teacher ; half infant, half sage ;
what a desert were earth without thee !

If I Were He

If I were a farmer, it appears to me
I would devote my whole attention
to the cultivation of my farm, clothe
and feed my servants well, take care of
my stock, mend the holes in the fences,
take a fair price for my produce, and
never indulge in idleness and dissipation.

If I were a lawyer, I wouldn't charge
a poor man five dollars for a few words
of advice.

If I were a physician I could not have
conscience to charge as much as they
do for feeling the pulse, extracting a
tooth, taking a little blood, or adminis-
tering a dose of calomel or jalop.

If I were a merchant, I would have
an established price for my goods, and
not undersell or injure my neighbors.
I would sell at a moderate profit, and
give good measure and deal as honestly
as possible.

If I were a mechanic, I would apply
myself industriously to my business,
take care of my family, refrain from
visiting taverns and grog shops ; and
when I promised a man to have his
work done by a certain time, I would
try and be punctual.

If I were a young man, I would not
cut as many ridiculous capers as some
of them do—playing with their watch
chains, flourishing their rattans, strut-
ting and making a great noise with
their high-heeled boots, (probably not
paid for) and making remarks on plain
and worthy people. They render them-
selves contemptible in the eyes of the
sensible and unassuming.

If I were a young lady, I would not
be seen spinning street yarns every day,
ogling this young fellow, nodding to
another and giving sweet smiles to a
third—sometimes having three holes in
one stocking and two in the other.

If I were a lover, I would be true to
the object of my affections, treat her
with tenderness, and never let her con-
duct towards another excite jealousy
in my breast ; but should she speak of
me in terms of disrespect or treat me
with coldness, I would be off like shot
off a shovel ; and all her arts should
never again entrap me.

If I were an old bachelor, I would
make every exertion in my power to
get married, and if I failed, would buy
a rope and hang myself.

And, Mr. Printer, if I was of your
useful and respectable profession, I
would never refuse to publish pieces
like this.

A SINGULAR AFFAIR.—We have a bit
of news from Holland, which, coming at
this time, excites a good deal of attention. A
man at the Hague, becoming tired of his wife,
attempted to poison her in the following manner : They had sat down to dinner, and while she left the room, or her back was turned, he put the poison in her soup. Not daring to
trust himself in her presence, he feigned some excuse and left the room. By a wonderful Providence, when she came to the table, a spider had dropped from the ceiling of
the room into the soup plate. She was especially afraid of spiders, and her husband had often laughed at her for it. So she carefully took the spider out with the spoon, and finding she could not bring himself to eat after it, she, in the absence of her husband, changed the plates and ate his soup. After a while he came back and devoured what he supposed to be the pure soup. He was immediately taken with convulsions and expired. Before death he confessed that he had poisoned the soup, and it must have been put before him, unintentionally, by his wife. Now how narrow was the escape of his wife, not only from being poisoned, but from being hung ! If the man had died wit out confession, the woman must immediately be arrested. Poison would have been found in the man and in the soup plate. She gave him the soup. Here would have been circumstantial evidence strong enough to have hung her and an innocent woman would have expired for the confession.

A NOVEL—CONDENSED.—Moonlight night—
shady grove—two lovers—eternal fidelity—
lady rich—young man poor—great ob-
stacle—young man proud—very handsome—
very smart—sure to make a fortune—
young lady's father very angry—won't consent—
mother intercedes—no go—rich—rival—
hardhearted—lovers in a bad fix—
won't part—die first—moonlight again—
garnet window opens—rope-ladder—flight—
pursuit—too late—marriage—old man in a
rage—won't forgive them—disowns them—
old man gets sick—sends for the daughter—
all forgotten—made up—old man dies—
little children—much happiness—Finis. [Evening
Mirror.]

"Ma, didn't the minister say, last Sunday,
that the sparks flew upwards ?"

"Yes, my dear ; how came you to be think-
ing of it ?"

"Because, yesterday I saw cousin Sally's
spark staggering along the street and falling
downward."

"Here, Bridget, put this child to bed—
she must be sleepy."

"So you are just from the White Moun-
tains ! Heav's land up your way—rising, eh ?"

"Wall, I do, stranger ! The fact is, a
good part on't had got clean out of sight afore
my remembrance, and whether or no it's riz
any higher since or not, I shan't pretend tew
say."

A country merchant having procured a new
clerk, waked him up the morning after he was
hired, at a most unreasonably early hour, by
calling out that the "family were sitting down
to the table."

"Thank you," said the boy, as he turned
over in bed to adjust himself for a new nap ;
"thank you, but I never allow myself to eat
anything during the night !"

Not long since, a "Friend" who rejoiced
in the name of Comfort, paid his devos to a
young and attractive Quaker widow named
Rachel II. Either her griefs were too new,
or her lover too old, or from other causes, his
offer was declined. Whereupon a Quaker
friend remarked : "That was the first mod-
ern instance he had known where Rachel re-
marked as being the first Quaker pun on
record."

It is not always the smile of a pretty face—
the delicate tint of complexion—the enchanting
glance of the eye—the beauty and sym-
metry of person—not the costly dress or dec-
orations, that impose woman's loveliness.

It is her pleasing deportment—her chaste
conversation—the sensibility and purity of
her thoughts—her affable and open disposition—
her sympathy with those in adversity—
her comforting and relieving the afflicted and
distressed, and, above all, the humbleness of
her soul, that constitute true loveliness.

At a spiritual meeting, a short time since,
Balama was called up and asked if there were
any jackasses in his sphere ? "No!" replied
he, indignantly, "they are all on the earth."

WOBURN LAUNDRY.

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform the citizens of
Woburn and vicinity, that they have opened a

A Laundry in Woburn.

Having had several years' experience, they feel con-
fident that they can give satisfaction to all who may
visit them with a call.

Mr. J. W. Hammond's store, Main Street, where
all orders may be left and will receive prompt and care-
ful attention.

Families, by leaving their orders at Mr. Hammond's,
can have their clothes sent for and ready for

return.

M. M. GREENLY,
M. A. STONE.

Woburn, March 15, 1856—6m.

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

NEW BOOKS.—The Subscribers have received
the following books, just issued from the press.

Columbiæ—A Curious Tale.—25c.

The British Paper—Irish Echoes—Illustrated.—15c.

Letters from a Wandering Nature, Addresses and
lectures—by R. W. Emerson.—50c.

Letters to Perfect Gentility.—15c.

Marriage and Matred.—15c.

War in Kansas.—Present's Complete Histories, 11 vols., 15c. per vol.

The Panoramas, Whittier, may 17. JOHN H. PIPPY.

Woburn, Feb. 1856.

REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers will inform their friends, and the
public, that they have opened a brokers' office one door

south of Lyceum Hall where they would be happy to

receive applications for Houses of all kinds for let.

T. J. PORTER,
E. HINKLEY.

52—They will make no charge to applicants if no

advertising is done.

Insurance will be effected in good stock or mu-
tual Companies, by E. HINKLEY.

T. J. PORTER, Deputy Sheriff, has his office a
the above place.

Woburn, Feb. 1856.

Y

MORE BOUNTY LANDS.

BY the Act of Congress, passed March 3, 1855, at
the time of the Civil War, 1,000,000 acres are entitled

to 100 acres of land, if they have not received it.

Those who have received 50 acres are now entitled to

100 more to make up 150 acres, which we have ac-
quired.

Those 150 acres are not entitled to any more.

The men of this Act extend to the widow and minor children

of that soldier, but to no other heirs.

Those who have received 100 acres are entitled to 100 more

regard to the period of their service.

Persons having claims under this or any other Act

will have them promptly adjusted by calling on

W. A. RICHARDSON & CO.

11 Railroad Exchange, Court Square, Boston, who pay

us a fee for our services.

We have faithful and experienced Agents in

Washington, and we make no charge in any case unless

we obtain the land.

141

Bogle's Hyperion Fluid.

For the Great and Powerful Hair, the Hair, well

known to be the most beautiful in the world.

It is now to be had in England.

It is now to be had in America.

It is now to be had in France.

It is now to be had in Germany.

It is now to be had in Italy.

It is now to be had in Spain.

It is now to be had in Portugal.

It is now to be had in Russia.

It is now to be had in Australia.

It is now to be had in New Zealand.

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The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

New Series.

The Middlesex Journal,
JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday Morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$5.00 per year in advance.
All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and Communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 13 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
6 months, \$6.00
Business Cards, 1 year, \$10.00
Payable quarterly.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 15 cts for the first insertion, and 20 cts for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office not timely will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—MESSRS. NICHOLS, WINN & CO.
East Woburn—Mr. ALBERT J. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. WHITNEY.
Reading—Mr. THOS. RICHARDSON.
South Reading—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.

The Middlesex Journal, PRINTING OFFICE,
is now in full operation. THIS, and the
PROPRIETOR IS PREPARED TO EXECUTE ALL KINDS
OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT
THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON for Nashua,
Manchester, Concord, White Mountains,

Burlington, Montreal, &c., at 7:30 a.m., 1, 6 p.m.

For Lowell, 7 a.m., 1, 6 p.m.

For Woburn, 7, 12, 1, 6 p.m., 8, 5, 12, 5 p.m.

5, 12, 6, 6:30, 8:30 p.m.

5:30 a.m., 10:30 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 2:30 p.m.

Leave Lowell at 7:30, 9:30 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 2:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m.

Leave Woburn Centre, 7:45, 11:30 a.m., 1, 5, 12, 5 p.m.

5, 12, 6, 6:30, 8:30 p.m.

Leave Woburn and Medford, 7:45, 10:30 a.m.

5, 12, 6, 6:30, 8:30 p.m.

Leave Woburn at 7:30, 9:30 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 2:30 p.m.

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MIDDLESEX JOURNAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1856.

after, that he ended his days in infamy at the South.

Poor Emeline Worth was redeemed from dishonor, and had enough to support herself and her father, as long as they lived. The child died before it was a year old, and when Emeline learned that her husband was dead, she married a respectable mechanic, who made her an excellent husband.—*True Flag.*

Poetry.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

THE CRIME AND THE REMEDY.

BY KATIE.

Lo! the dawn of Liberty's shrouded in wea,
A black pall is flung o'er her glory;
Her limbs are in fetters—her head is bowed low—
Her mantle and shield are all gone.

With the life-blood of millions, her garments are stained,
On her breast is staled Desolation;
Loud calls the wail of despair through the land,
For aid from the great God of nations.

That sad cry is wafted upon every breeze
Throughout earth, air, and heaven so high;
God hears, and in needs, for a sprout ne'er falls
To the Earth, unheeded by His eye.

From that cloud there rises a luminous star;
Listen, freemen, to Heaven's bethet!

The finger of God points to Farnsworth—the brave,

As the bethet Star of the West.

Reading, Mass., 1856.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1856.

If the Presidential campaign produces no other good result, the opportunities it is made to afford for social gatherings of the people, where the thousand little courtesies that strew with flowers the green spots in the pathway of life are given and received; and the party meetings and conventions, where the rising geniuses of the country, the orators of the coming time, find forums wherein to stand and exhibit their superior ability to admiring crowds, will at least be some compensation for the excitement attending it.

The "Jessie circles" and "Keystone Picnics" bring people more frequently together for social enjoyment; new acquaintances are formed and new interests awakened; the rough edges of character are polished down to smoothness, and ties of friendship and sociability are engendered. And young men, eager for fame and public distinction, attend local political gatherings and conventions, partake of the excitement of the contest, and those of them who may be endowed with abilities above the average of their fellows, become the orators of their various clubs, and, in many cases, the future statesmen of the nation. Sociability is encouraged—talent, genius and education is brought into action by a Presidential campaign. Seeing that an occupant for the White House has to be chosen, if not directly by the people, by their representatives in Congress, it is an exhibition of profound wisdom on the part of those who go into the campaign, with the determination to make it contribute to the social enjoyment of themselves and neighbors, as well as to the advancement of their political opinions. This is a new phase in the science of politics, and a pleasing transition from the dry, hard debates of the caucus room, and the harder feelings entertained in previous contests. Getting surly, angry, acrimonious and on bad terms with your neighbors about political matters is one of the veriest absurdities that man or woman can be guilty of. Enjoy your own opinions, and if you honestly think you are right, stick to them, but freely allow to others all the liberty of thought, word and action that you would enjoy yourself.

If the political contest going forward furnishes aspiring men with an opportunity to strengthen and develop their manhood, and rise in the scale of society, let them seize the bubble as it floats along, and permit it to bear them upward; but if the occasion opens up a favorable chance for the enjoyment of the people at large, men, women and children, as it appears to, then let "Jessie Circles" and picnics, tea-parties and barbecues be the order of the day. Relaxation will strengthen the mind and invigorate the body.

Speaking of "barbecues" brings us to the subject of the convention to be held at Newton. The friends of Fremont, it appears, determined to have a mass meeting at Charles River Grove, and philosophically combining pleasure with patriotism, also determined that it should be a time for social enjoyment as well as for political discussion, one of the *delicacies* of the table being an Ox, roasted whole. We trust the aforesaid ox may supply a text for the administration peers to preach from, the story of the woolly horse having long since dwindled to nothing.

A movement is on foot in this town to supply a large delegation to the convention, and our Reading friends, who are always alive to what is going forward, are making extensive

preparations to attend in full force. Amos Cummings, Esq., President of the Reading Fremont Club, sends us the following notice, with an urgent request to publish it, which we accede to for the information of our readers generally:

BARBECUE.

There will be a Mass Convention of the friends of Fremont, in Charles River Grove, on Tuesday, the 20th instant, 1856. The following Speakers are expected: Hon. Charles Sumner, Hon. H. Wilson, Hon. N. P. Banks, Hon. W. H. Seward, Hon. T. D. Crittenden, Hon. J. Woodworth, Hon. Daniel Clark, Hon. A. H. Rose, Hon. H. H. Seward, Hon. S. H. Walcott, Hon. G. W. Thompson, Hon. G. W. Jones, Hon. George Mann, Hon. I. Washburn, Prof. C. C. Felton, E. H. Parker, Esq. John L. Swift, Esq. Seth Webb, Jr., Esq.

A dinner will be provided by the eminent Caterers, B. & W., who will be present to receive the evidence of the fare, and the perfection of the arrangements. For the first time in Massachusetts, it is believed, certainly, that in this time in this generation, the table will be graced with

AN OX, ROASTED WHOLE.

The tent for the dinner will be pitched in the Grove, a short distance from the place of speaking, where those who attend this barbecue will have an opportunity of viewing the scene of the action. The train will accompany the traine and startle the neighboring country with the music of freedom, breathed from iron lungs. A fine ox, as well as Gees Club, will be in attendance.

The members of Fremont Clubs are earnestly desired to lay this in before their respective organizations, and to make an effort to have the same present. The ladies are especially invited, and every provision will be made for their comfort.

Arrangements have been made for a grand demonstration. Jewell's Seats have been provided for six hundred persons, who will accompany the procession consisting over one hundred carriages, several of which will be drawn by horses, and others by mules, 25 or more sets. There will be a Car of Beauty, containing 32 Little Misses, dressed in white and trimmed with white ribbons, representing the various states of the Kansas Territory. The Cars will be surrounded with a Bower, richly decorated with Evergreens, Flowers, Mignon, Banners, &c.

None but the best will be spared to make this one of the most pleasant, as well as the most extensive and enthusiastic demonstration ever witnessed in the old liberty town of Newton.

A cordial invitation is extended to all in town as well as out of town, who wish to join in the procession, and to all who are desirous of attending the meeting. Also, all the friends of Fremont who own horses, and will furnish the same for the occasion, are respectfully invited to leave word at their quarters, the number of David Tillson, Esq., and in the city, almost to the centre, opposite to the Revere House.

ONE WHO BELIEVES NOT IN HIGH FARES.

Woburn, August 13th 1856.

WOMAN'S WILL.—Dip the Atlantic dry with a teaspoon; twist your heel into the toe of your boot; make subscribers pay the printer; send fish hooks with balloons, and fish for stars; get astride of a gossamer and chase a comet; when the rain is coming down like the cataract of Niagara, remember where you left your umbrella; choke a mosquito with a brickbat; in short, prove all things hitherto impossible, to be possible, but never attempt to coax a woman to say she will, when she has made up her mind to say she won't.

CALIFORNIA.

The steamer Ariel arrived at New York on Wednesday, bringing San Francisco dates to the 21st July.

The Vigilance Committee continue its sway but nothing of moment had transpired during the fortnight.

A controversy was pending between certain parties and the Governor, relative to an arrangement with the Committee, that they may deliver up Judge Perry and cease exercising authority. Nothing had been accomplished.

Hopkins, who was stably by Perry, was convalescent, after having been despaired of. The fate of the Judge was undecided.

The exportation of offensive parties continued.

James Gallagher, Casey's executor, had been arrested, but liberated on certain conditions agreed to by the Committee. Several others were allowed the same privilege.

Crisis, Lily, of pugnistic fame, was arrested but admitted to bail, to settle his affairs before being exiled.

Chas. E. Rand, one of the parties engaged in seizing State arms from the schooner Julia, had been held in bail, for piracy, in \$25,000.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Military encampment at Quincy was a terrible time for the fair weather soldiers. They were drenched thoroughly, and the governor, who was to review them on Friday, was in no better condition. In some places on the grounds the water could be measured by the foot.

TEFF'S COLLEGE CELEBRATION.—The anniversary of the opening of this College will be observed on the 20th of August. A mammoth tent will be erected for the occasion. Rev. Drs. T. J. Sawyer and E. H. Chapin, will be present and speak after the dinner, which is to be served at twelve o'clock. This will be a good opportunity for those who desire to hear these distinguished speakers.

FIRE.—About 2 o'clock on Thursday morning fire broke out in a building owned by Jeduthan Fowle, opposite Pollard's Patent Leather factory, and occupied as a carpenter's shop. The building, with a considerable amount of stock and tools contained in it, were consumed before assistance arrived. The loss, about \$1000, is partially covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Balloting at the annual election in November will be quite an extensive business. The following is a list of the number of officers to be balloted for: 13 presidential electors, governor, lieutenant governor, attorney general, secretary of the commonwealth, treasurer and receiver general, auditor of accounts, councillor, county commissioner, senators, sheriff, register of probate, register of insolvency, district attorney, clerk of the courts, representatives, members of Congress. The voters of Woburn will be called on to vote for thirty-four different individuals.

HIGH SCHOOL.—The examination of pupils for admission to the High School takes place in the High School room to-day at 2 o'clock.

THE REV. DANIEL MARCH, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will occupy the pulpit of the first Congregational Church to-morrow morning and afternoon.

PERSONS TROUBLED WITH FLIES AND BED-BUGS will find an antidote for these household pests, by applying at the drug store of Charles C. Smith.

MALDEN.—The young ladies boarding and day school conducted by Mrs. and Miss Richards' at Malden, affords an excellent opportunity for the acquirement of a thorough and polite education. The next term will commence on the 1st September.

HON. RUFUS CHOATE has sent a lengthy letter to the Maine Whig State Central Committee, in which he declares his intention to support Mr. Buchanan for President.

It is said by the Newark Mercury, the reason why Mr. Brooks did not go to Canada, was not that the distance there was so long, but after he got there, the distance between him and Mr. Burlingame would be too short

to be of any service to him.

THE ANSON BURLINGAME is now in Ohio, and is to stump the West for the Republicans, till the presidential election.

WHERE ARE CO. FREMONT'S BACKERS?

WORKING AT THE FORGE, at the machine shop, and in the harvest fields, and getting more than 'ten cents a day' at that.—*Journal.*

THE STORY IN THE PRO-SLAVERY PAPERS

that the slave girl whose freedom was purchased in Mr. Beecher's church, had gone back to her master with \$1100 raised for her benefit, is pronounced to be false by the N. Y. Tribune. She is now a free woman in Washington city.

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The original design of this fresco was Grecian, but has been altered and embellished by Mr. Barrett to suit the size and style of the present hall.

On the first floor is the high school room, which has been remodeled and refurnished throughout. The cabinet adjoining, which was designed by J. P. Gould, has already received from the citizens of Stoneham, specimens well worthy the attention of the naturalist. The dedication of the hall by the citizens of this and other towns, is to take place this week, on Thursday, the 14th inst., and of which I will give you an account in my next, if that rascal P., he or she, don't get the start of me.

There is also one other subject of which I wish to speak; although not properly belonging to the fine arts, in this particular case I think it should be classed as such—this is our town records. Sometime since the town passed a vote that the records of the town should be re-written. These were scattered through a number of different books, belonging to both town and church and dating back to 1755, and to most persons some of the older books had become, from age and use, entirely illegible. It was at once seen by the selectmen to be a most difficult and perplexing undertaking and required a person of great patience and perseverance, and, more than all, one who possessed an intimate knowledge of the early history of the town. Such was found in the person of the Rev. John A. Vinton, of South Boston, formerly of this town.

Mr. Vinton is the author of some very valuable works on Genealogy, is a ripe scholar and man of most untiring industry and perseverance and whose brain seems an inexhaustible reservoir of genealogical information. The result of placing the records in the hands of Mr. Vinton has been that they now stand written in a style superior to that of any other town in Massachusetts, with the exception of Boston. Passages that had become illegible or gone, from some source or other he has supplied, and all points that were obscure, he has made plain. And from his intimate knowledge of the history of the families who first settled this town, he has been able to add numerous notes that to their descendants will be most valuable.

MARRIED.

At the Row Street Church, Boston, by the Rev. Wm. H. Brewster, Dr. J. L. Anderson, Boston, to Miss Eliza A. Rounds, daughter of A. Rounds of this town.

In Woburn, at the Academy Boarding House, August 24, by Rev. Thomas B. Treadwell, Mr. Daniel Eames, Jr., to Miss Julia A. C. Beers, all of Woburn.

DIED.

In Melrose, Aug. 6th, Mrs. Samuel Gould, of South Reading, aged about 54.

Special Notices.

WOBURN HIGH SCHOOL. The next term of the Woburn High School, will commence on MONDAY, the 1st day of September next, at 8 o'clock A.M.

By order of the Superintending Committee, J. P. CONVERSE, Chairman, WOBURN, Aug. 16th, 1856.

G. W. WARREN, President.

B. CUTTER, Secretary.

WOBURN LIBRARY.

The Public Library of Woburn, will be opened to the citizens of the town, on Wednesday, Aug. 13th, from two o'clock P.M., to six o'clock; and on Saturday, Aug. 16th, from six o'clock P.M., to nine o'clock.

The By-Laws adopted by the Library Committee will be read in each of said days for the signatures of those proposing to use the Library. The Catalogues and Cards will also be ready for distribution at the same time.

The Library will be opened for the delivery of books to those entitled to them by the provisions of the By-Laws, on Wednesday, August 20th, from 5 o'clock P.M., till 6 o'clock, and on Saturday, August 23d, from 6 o'clock P.M., till 9 o'clock; and on each succeeding Wednesday and Saturday, at the same hours.

The Library room is in the Town Hall, up stairs. Entrance by the stairway on the right.

Per order of the Library Committee, Woburn, Aug. 9, 1856.

BY-LAWS

OF THE

WOBURN LIBRARY.

EVERY citizen of Woburn, resident there, in and of the age of twenty-one years, capable of contracting in law, shall have the right to take books from the Library, on signing these By-Laws, and conforming thereto.

Each member of the family of said citizen, above the age of fourteen years, shall also have said right, conformably to these Rules and By-Laws, if the father, brother or guardian, or any friend of said person, shall, by signing these By-Laws, become responsible for the use of the Library.

The Library will also be ready for distribution at the same time.

The Library will be open for the delivery of books to those entitled to them by the provisions of the By-Laws, on Wednesday, August 20th, from 5 o'clock P.M., till 6 o'clock, and on Saturday, August 23d, from 6 o'clock P.M., till 9 o'clock; and on each succeeding Wednesday and Saturday, at the same hours.

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Per order of the Library Committee, Woburn, Aug. 9, 1856.

REPUBLICAN BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY AND POETRY.

Dr. Wm. R. Hayden's Improved Family Pills.

Woodbury, Vt., Jan. 1, 1849.

I hereby certify I have used Dr. Wm. R. Hayden's Pills, and find them the best Pills I have ever had in my family.

LUTHER C. WHEELER.

AGENTS:—Elbridge Trull and C. C. Smith, Woburn; T. E. Whittier, Stoneham; Jos. Howe, Winchster; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading.

It shall be the duty of the Librarian to keep charge of the Library, to see that the books are properly charged to the persons receiving the same, before delivering them to the Librarian, or to keep an account of, and collect all fines and penalties for lost books; to see that the books are kept properly covered, numbered and labeled, and to deliver to each person, entitled to the use of the Library, a copy of these By-Laws, a Catalogue, and a proper Card for the obtaining and exchange of books. He shall also have the right to dismiss and eject from the Library Room any and all persons guilty of misconduct or improper behavior therein. And, generally, to do all the duties of the Librarian.

The Librarian shall be responsible for the examination of the Library, and shall also be his duty to make an annual examination of the Library during the week prior to the annual meeting of the Town in March of each year, and report the same to the Committee.

All books shall be returned to the Library before the Monday prior to the annual meeting in March, and no book shall be taken from the Library during said week.

The Library will be kept open every Wednesday from 2 o'clock P.M., till 6 o'clock, and every Saturday from 6 o'clock P.M., till 9 o'clock, except when the 4th of July shall occur on one of these days, and during such time as the Library shall be closed to the examination of books.

No person shall be allowed more than one volume at any one time, and no book shall be kept by the person borrowing it more than fourteen days. Any book, however, may be renewed once until it shall have been returned to the Library, and shall have remained there at least one full Library day.

No person who has borrowed a book from the Library, shall lend it to any person not a member of the same household.

If any person shall refuse, or unreasonably neglect to pay any sum due for the detention, loss or injury of any book, his right to take books from the Library shall be suspended until he complies with the same.

The Library Committee shall have the right to amend, alter, or enlarge these By-Laws, at their discretion, on giving notice thereof.

J. B. WINN,
A. H. NELSON,
J. P. CONVERSE,
T. RICKARD,
L. L. WHITNEY,
J. LINSCOTT,
A. THOMPSON.

LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

NOTICE.

The third meeting of the creditors of William H. Willis, of South Reading, in the County of Middlesex, Esquire, an insolvent debtor, will be held before John W. Bacon, Esquire, Commissioner of Insolvency for said County, at the office of Dana & Cobb, in Charlestown, on said 25th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims. W. L. BROWN, Assignee.

W. M. P.—Special Notice.

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx will meet in their Armory for Drill, on SATURDAY even, beginning July 12th, and every Wednesday and Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, until further notice. Woburn, July 12th, 1856.

Per Order.

DEATH.

At the Row Street Church, Boston, by the Rev. Wm. H. Brewster, Dr. J. L. Anderson, Boston, to Miss Eliza A. Rounds, daughter of A. Rounds of this town.

In Woburn, at the Academy Boarding House, August 24, by Rev. Thomas B. Treadwell, Mr. Daniel Eames, Jr., to Miss Julia A. C. Beers, all of Woburn.

CHARLES C. SMITH,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

WOBURN, MASS.

FOR SALE.

A small wooden building suitable for a Dwelling House, 1420 feet now standing on Highland street, near the dwelling house of the Librarian.

Esquire of the subscriber on the premises.

ALPHUS MERRIAM.

WOBURN, Aug. 16th, 1856.

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DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

WOBURN, MASS.

FOR SALE.

A small wooden building suitable for a Dwelling House, 1420 feet now standing on Highland street, near the dwelling house of the Librarian.

Esquire of the subscriber on the premises.

ALPHUS MERRIAM.

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POETRY.

THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER.

Blue were the eyes of the miller's daughter,
Brown and golden her wavy hair—
Swit was the rush of the silvery water—
Tumbling over the mill-wheel there.

Spider-webs swung from each eaken rafter—
Swung and floated the whole day long;
Sweet was the music of Mary's laughter,
Sweet the music of Mary's song.

Down to the stream grew the flags and rush—
—

Roses, too, with their fragrance sweet;
Redder than roses were Mary's blushes

When in the forest we chance to meet.

Steady and true was the mill-wheel's motion;
Bright was the foam-bell's sparkling dance;
Steadier far was the maid's devotion,
Brighter than waters her blue eye's glance.

Ah! well-a-day, the wheel is broken—
Ten long years has its creek been still;
Ivy-vines hang from the rafters oaken,
Ruined and idle now stands the mill.

Tua rose covered mound on the hillside, lonely,
Often I wander to weep and to pray;
Brooklet and bird to my ear sing only—
My soul hears a spirit-song sweeter than

they.

G. A. A.

SIGNS OF PROSPERITY.

Where spades grow bright,
And idle swords grow dull;
Where jails are empty,
And where barns are full;
Where field paths are
With frequent feet out worn;
Law court-yards weedy,
Silent and forlorn;
Where doctors foot it,
And where farmers ride;
And age abounds,
And youth is multiplied;
Where poisonous drugs
Are chased from every place;
Where opium's curse
No longer leaves a trace;
Where these signs are,
They clearly indicate
A happy people
And well-governed state.

OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossipy,
Stored with the treasures of the tattling world,
And with a spice of mirth, too."

SCANDAL MONGERS.—How some people doat upon evil tidings! They go about like moral pestilence, blasting with an atmosphere of corruption all around them. There is Mrs. Gadabout who never calls, but she has some evil thing to tell of her neighbors. Mr. A. is going to fail through the extravagance of his wife; Miss B. is "no better than she should be," and Deacon C., "they say," takes a drop behind the door! If there is anything that is ugly, dirty or filthy in the neighborhood, she lights upon it like a vulture. She is the carion crow of society, and scents corruption from afar. She is the first to hear of any piece of scandal, and the readiest to retail it. Her talk is evil and only evil, and a good thing she never hears or tells. To all corruption mongers we say "bring us no more reports." We are sick of the purulence which feeds on caricature, of the aggravated itch to get at and disseminate all sorts of personal and family details, and all manner of misunderstandings, dislocations, separations and divorce trials. There is an impurity in brooding, whispering, and tattling over such stuff that must disgust all honest men and women. It is no pleasure to know that our fellow creatures are weak and erring, and that there is no good in the land. It is far pleasanter to believe in goodness than in evil and to exalt the imagination to the heights of virtue, than to let it grovel in the slime of corruption. As a good lady said to us once, "what a pleasant thing it is to think well of everybody." It may be an "amiable weakness," but it is far preferable to the unamiable weakness which thinks well of no one.

THE FATHER'S VENGEANCE.—The Revue Franco-Italienne reports a terrible event as having occurred recently at Bolzano, in the Italian Tyrol. A school-boy of the town school threw a stone at a peacock belonging to the masters, and killed it. The father of the child, when he heard of the circumstance, came forward voluntarily to pay the value of the bird. But the two masters, who were priests, determined that the child must, nevertheless, receive exemplary chastisement. At a moment when all the other scholars were out on a walk, "the murderer" of the peacock was detained and beaten until his back was broken. He died on the spot. The father, who was sent for by the people who heard the cries of the child, came at once to the school and seeing his son dead, fell upon the two priests and killed them by repeated stabs with a knife.

CUTTING OFF ARGUMENT.—Lately, Judge Whiting of the Supreme Court of New York, being about to hold a special term of Chambers, was somewhat frightened at the array of law books by one of the counsel engaged in a case.

"What," said he, "is the amount involved in this suit?"

"Two dollars, may it please your honor?"

"Well, I'll pay it myself. Call the next case, Mr. Clerk!"

Wonder how the lawyers felt?

BUSINESS COURTESIES.—In a recent article on this subject, Freeman Hunt, Esq., of the *Merchants Magazine*, remarks that he thinks business men who lay in a fair stock of civility, will find it as good an investment to draw, please and retain custom as they can make.—The small civilities and courtesies of life are too often neglected by them.—We have been taunted as a nation of shop-keepers, who, in our haste to be rich, forget not only proprieties, but moralities; we have been charged with idolatry, worshipping the almighty dollar, and the conduct of some has given color to the charge. A nation immersed in trade need not, necessarily, be forgetful of the requirements of honor, uprightness and truth. A man in trade need not be a boor, nor is he exonerated from extending toward his customers the same suavities he would extend to a guest in his house, to a stranger he is introduced to in company. He need not indulge in formal etiquette and pompous civilities, for there is no heart in such a manner, but in the easy genial manner which speaks a kindly feeling, and claims a reciprocating respect.

HARRISON'S COLUMBIAN INKS.

Are of ten different varieties, BLACK, WRITING, JAPAN, BURG, RED, BLUE FLUID, COPING FLUID, CARMINE, INSOLINE, LEATHER WORKER'S and MARRING, for Cotton Dealers. Those Inks have obtained a reputation throughout the United States, that no other Inks have ever acquired. The basis of their excellence rests on THREE GREAT FACTS, VIZ.—First, *Excellence of commercial materials*. Second, *Chemical proportions of elements on the atomic theory*, and Third, *A perfect union of those elements by Patent manufacturing processes invented by the author*. These secure perfect fluidity and beauty, strength and permanence of color. They are for sale by JOHN J. PIPPY, Woburn Book Store.

JOHN SPENCE & SONS,

Nos. 43, 45 & 47 North st., Corner of Blackstone st., BOSTON.

May 19, '55.—19.

JOHN SPENCE & SONS,

DEPUTY SHE RIFF & LICENSED UCTIONEER

STONEHAM, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Stoneham, Nov 17, 1855

Fashionable Dry Goods,

&c., &c.

JUST RECEIVED at the Dry Goods store o

JESSE CURTIS, Hanover St., Stowham, a large

assortment of

DRY GOODS

Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, &c.

Bonnets made to order, altered, bleached, pressed and colored, at all seasons of the year.

Goods guaranteed to be low, (of the same quality as those of the best houses in Boston.)

With a wish to execute orders to the satisfaction of all and show a just appreciation for past favors received the subscriber will be pleased to give a discount of 10% on all goods, and will be ready to give a good discount to any who will give any in the market; he therefore solicits a continuance of favors from his former customers, and the patronage of the public generally.

JESSE CURTIS,

May 19, '55.

HANOVER ST., STOWHAM

Medical Notice.

SAMUEL A. TOOTHAKER, M. D.

DEPUTY SURGEON

AS removed from Reading to Boston, near the Depot of the Boston & Lowell Rail Road, where he will attend to the calls of his former patrons and others who may wish for his professional services, particularly in Boston daily, and orders left at the Apothecary shop of Thomas Richardson, Esq., will receive prompt attention.

Williamston, April 17, 1856.

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The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS"

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1856.

Volume V.—Number 46.

The Middlesex Journal,
JOHN J. IPPY,
Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday Morning.

OFFICE—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be discontinued until the debts are paid.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 13 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

" " 6 months, \$6.00

Business Cards, 1 year, \$6.00

Payable quarterly.

Small advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cents for the first insertion, and 20 cents for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionately rates. All advertisements sent to the office not timed, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

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North Woburn—MESSRS. NICHOLS, WINN & CO.

East Woburn—Mr. ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. WHITTIER.

Reading—Mr. THOS. RICHARDSON.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is
equipped with new and superior type, and is
prepared to execute all kinds of
work, in the best manner, and at
the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON for Nashua,

Manchester, Concord, White Mountains,

Burlington, Montreal, &c., at 7.30 a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m.

For Worcester, 7.30, 1, 3, 6 p.m.

For Woburn, 7.30, 1, 3, 6 p.m.

For Woburn and Melrose, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a.m., 3, 5, 6, 7.15 p.m.

For Woburn and Melrose, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a.m., 3, 5, 6, 7.15 p.m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 9.30 a.m., 1, 3, 5.30 p.m.

Leave Woburn at 7.30, 9.30 a.m., 1, 3, 5.30 p.m.

J. B. WINSLOW & CO., General Agents, No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

Woburn, June 2.

M. ALLEN'S

Balsamic Cough Lozenges!

THIS new and valuable remedy for Coughs and Irritation and Troubles of the Throat, is for sale at

the Office of M. ALLEN'S, 10 Cornhill, Boston, Read-

ing South Reading, Stoneham, and Winchester, Inven-

tored and manufactured by MARK ALLEN, Woburn,

Mass. Price 6 cents per box.

BURR, POSTER & CO., General Agents, No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

Woburn, March 1, 1856.

FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED

SCALES,

OF EVERY VARIETY,

34 Kilby Street, - - - - - Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing

apparatus and store furniture for sale at low

rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in

any part of the country. feb 9, '56.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARLEY,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, ement and Plaster,

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

BRIDGE STREET, EAST CAMBRIDGE

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reason-

able terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON

May 19, '55.—ly.

PHILIP TEARE,

MERCHANT,

TAILOR,

KNIGHTS BUILDING

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garnments Cut and Made

in the best manner, and

warmed fit.

April 26, '55.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

OFFICES,

NO. 20, STATE STREET, BOSTON,

—AND—

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

17—ly.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

TELEGRAPH GOODS,

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY AND HARDWARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block, April 1, 1855.

ly

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Leasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855.—ly.

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

Suitable for

UNDERPINING.

Fence Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c.

Either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Woburn, April 1, '55.

D. TILLSON & SON,

11 State Street, Boston,

and dealers in

VE MONT Roofing Slate,

From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 109 Friend St., Boston.

Orders abroad promptly attended to.

May 6.

PAPER HANGINGS,

NEW patterns just received and for sale by

W. M. WOODBERRY,

mltf

BUSINESS CARDS.



HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn

and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to

business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call

upon him.

Single hats made to fit the head.

Practical hats

tituted was grace itself. Mrs. Eames stood transfixed. She was not prepared for so bright a vision—she was bewildered, until she saw the cross.

With a shriek she broke from me, and lifting the arm, cried rapturously, "It is, it is she—my child! blessed, blessed Annette, lost to me these fourteen years—buried in my heart; my daughter—my darling"—she cried, hysterically catching her and folding her closely to her bosom—"I am your mother—and even death shall never, never part us again."

We were all in tears, Annette clung to Mrs. Eames' neck, though she could not at the moment comprehend—but she felt that mysterious, inexplicable presence that Deity implants in souls that the most sacred ties have united; she wept and smiled by turns.

"And your father—my love—have you nothing to give him?" said a low deep-toned voice. Annette turned from the worshipping look of the mother—held out both arms, saying, softly—"what! and my father, too?" and he caught her to his breast, kissing her unrestrainedly; it seemed as if he never would have done caressing her. It seemed as if he never would stop putting her off a little ways, and drawing her nearer again, to gaze, and then gave way to his fatherly emotion. Three happier beings I never saw—and the day that restored Annette Eames to her parents, I have said again and again, was the happiest day of my life.

One week after, my wife wore on her neck one brilliant ruby in the shape of a cross, and for the sake of sweet Annette, she wears it now. This handsome house in which you find me, was the gift of Annette's father. He has placed me above want, and I have to patrol the streets, now, neither by night nor by day.

They say our sweet darling is going to marry a great man, and I expect it is true. The wedding will be splendid one, I know, and though the cross has been her snare and her salvation both—I hope and trust that in her married life there may be no crosses—only the crown of joy.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. Stoneham, has not favored us with his name. We make it a *sine qua non* with our correspondents that they shall furnish us, in confidence, with their real name and address.

"YONCE." Your lines are very acceptable, and will appear in our next issue. We will be pleased to hear from you again.

"HELEN BEVERLY" has favored us with a brace of "little poems," which will shortly appear. Will "Helen" oblige us with a prose article occasionally?

"CHAS. E. ABBOTT." Your letter was mislaid. We forward the papers by this mail, and shall be pleased to hear from you in the way you propose.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1856.

ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.—STOPPING THE SUPPLIES.

On Monday last, at 12 o'clock, the first session of the thirty-fourth Congress closed. This event would be of no extraordinary importance to the country were it not for the fact that the adjournment took place without any appropriation having been made for the support of the army. Driving government of the means of supporting the national defences—of the "sinews of war" necessary for the protection of frontier settlements, as well as for sustaining the military establishments of the nation, is rather a serious piece of business, when fairly and honestly looked at without party prejudice.— Whenever the Commons of England has adopted the extreme measure of "stopping the supplies," as history informs us it has in a few instances, it was only as a last resort to check the course of a profligate or tyrannical government, who disregarded the wishes and welfare of the people. Refusing to provide for the necessary expenses of the army, which virtually disbands it, might be fairly put down as an act preceding or portending a revolution, but as we cannot perceive the slightest revolutionary tendency on the part of the American people, (except the universal desire to place at the head of the government a wiser and better man), we feel that Congress needs something even stronger and more flagrant than the wrong doings of the administration, as respects Kansas, to justify the refusal to pass the army appropriation bill.

What is to be the effect of withholding the army supplies? The pay of the troops is stopped, and the army disbanded. The infant settlements at the far west—now protected by military posts—would be at the mercy of savages, and the tomahawk and scalping knife would soon commence their deadly work. At the north large numbers of operatives engaged in the manufacture of clothing and great quantities of other supplies, would be thrown out of employment, and deprived of the means of subsistence. We are no apologists for the administration—we have seen very little in it to admire and much worthy of condemnation—but we think that a due regard for the general welfare of the nation is paramount to any hostility the opposition may feel at

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WESTERN BORDER LIFE; or what Fanny Hunter saw and heard in Kansas and Missouri. New York, Derby & Jackson; Boston, Phillips, Sampson & Co.; for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

This book purports to give "life scenes as they are" in the border counties of Kansas and Missouri. It is written in a free, pleasant style, and conveys to the mind of the reader a picture of the social and moral life which the border-ruffians of Missouri are endeavoring to force upon Kansas.

The authorship claims that by a long residence, as a familiar member of a family in the further part of Missouri, she became acquainted with the actual condition of things, and knows whereof she affirms. This book is opportunely issued, and will be found worthy of perusal, whether the reader seeks for information or for amusement. Some of the characters are very cleverly drawn, particularly that of Maud, Aunt Phoebe, Fanny herself, and the stout Martha. We cheerfully commend "Western Life" to public favor.

Brownville, K. T., 29th June, 1856.

BIGELOW'S LIFE OF FREMONT.—Memoir of the Life and Public Services of John Charles Fremont, including an account of his explorations, discoveries and adventures on his various expeditions across the North American Continent, voluminous selections from his defence before the Court Martial, and a full report of his powerful speeches before the Senate of the United States, with spirited illustrations and an accurate portrait on steel. New York: Derby & Jackson.

This book springs from a reliable source, and ought, therefore, to be in the hand of every voter, as well the opponents as the friends of Col. Fremont. We have read Upton's and looked through Smucker's Life of Fremont, and though they are both very good so far as they go, yet they lack the copiousness of detail, the clearness and excellent arrangement of the volume before us, while this one furnishes a more complete account of certain matters which have been subjects of discussion since Mr. Fremont became

against the past or anticipated acts of President Pierce and his cabinet.

It is true many will attribute the loss of the bill, and perhaps justly, to the Senate's refusal to assent to the amendment of the House restricting military operations in Kansas, and disarming the militia there, and thus excuse the majority of the House from the onus of the affair; but we think it is improbable that the adoption of so extreme a measure may result injuriously to the parties opposed to the administration, unless the mischief is repaired by the extra session of Congress called by the President on the day of adjournment, and now sitting. We hope it may, not only because the move is a bad one at such a time as this, but because the mischief attending the refusal to provide for the army might be most disastrous, and hereafter irreparable.

THE STORM.—The easterly rain storm which commenced on Tuesday night, continued to pour down incessantly until an early hour yesterday morning, at times accompanied by strong wind, almost amounting to a gale. We hear of no material damage being done in Woburn, or adjoining towns, but reports already reach us of severe disasters at sea. In Boston Harbor several vessels dragged their anchors and went ashore, and in one case the crew and passengers of a schooner, ashore at Cohasset, were with difficulty rescued by the boarders at the Glades House. The large tent erected at Somerville for the dinner festivities at Tuft's College, was blown down, and a large amount of crockery destroyed; and the mammoth pavilion on Charlestown Neck, under which John Stetson, the pedestrian, was performing the herculean task of walking 60 miles every twelve hours for six successive days, was uplifted from its fastenings by the strength of the storm, and borne a distance of at least a hundred feet. This unexpected removal puts a stop, for the present, to the accomplishment of Stetson'sfeat. A great number of fences are reported to have been blown down, and the destruction of awnings was almost universal.

The storm at the South, last week, caused an immense destruction of property, and in several cases the lives of unfortunate people exposed to its violence. Southern papers are filled with distressing accounts of disasters on land and at sea. It is stated in one that Last Island is about twenty-five miles long, and at no place more than a mile wide. It is only three or four feet above the level of the Gulf, and the water rose five feet above the highest part of the island. All the hotels and cottages were swept off. The Steamer Star was driven ashore and formed a refuge for the survivors. All hopes of the safety of the steamer Nautilus are given up, many fragments of her furniture, &c., being seen floating in the water.

Phillips, Sampson & Co., will issue on the 1st of September, a new novel by Mrs. Stowe, entitled "DRED: a Tale of the Dismal Swamp."

Forrester's Playmate for August received.

PIC-NIC.—The children belonging to the Sabbath Schools of the First Congregational Church had a very pleasant picnic yesterday, in the vestry. After partaking of the abundance of good things with which the tables were provided, they gathered in the Church, and were addressed by Rev. Jonathan Edwards, Rev. J. L. Bennett, and others.

POLITICAL.—A meeting of the Woburn Fremont Club was held in the Club Room on Tuesday evening, when David Tilson, Esq., was elected President of the Club, and a committee appointed to make arrangements for a Woburn delegation to the Mass Convention and Barbecue at Charles River Grove.

SURPRISE PARTY.—The family of Mr. Nathaniel Kendall, was visited on Monday evening last by a "surprise" party of nearly forty young unmarried ladies and gentlemen, accompanied by Jordan's Band. They were cordially welcomed—took entire possession of the house—and passed a most pleasant evening.

The Boston Telegraph, in reviewing Hon. Rufus Choate's letter stating that he will support Mr. Buchanan, says:—"Mr. Choate is a famous special pleader for great criminals." This is too bad of the Telegraph. What does the editor mean?

"THE EXECUTIVE ACTS OF EX-PRESIDENT FILMORE" is the title of a campaign pamphlet issued by Edward Walker, New York.

REV. JONATHAN EDWARDS, late pastor of the First Congregational Church in this town, is now paying a short visit to his old parishioners, and will, we understand, conduct the services on Sabbath next.

A letter from Mr. T. E. Hoad, recently of Woburn, but now residing in Brownville, Kansas, to a friend in this town, has been handed to us for publication. We make the following extracts:—

Brownville, K. T., 29th June, 1856.

My Dear Sir:—I have waited until now before writing to you, in hopes that I could have some interesting matter to communicate, and could say something in praise of our new home, but the longer I wait the worse matters grow; things are got to such a pass that if something is not done immediately, we shall be ruined. Already people are talking of going further west in order to live in peace and enjoyment of the blessings of Free Institutions, which are denied us here. It would be needless for me to undertake to write you the particulars of all the outrages that have been perpetrated by the "Border Ruffians," since I have been in the territory, were I able, for you must have read the papers enough to assure your indignation and disgust against any class of men who should undertake to coerce men as we have been.

You may perhaps think that the reports that reach you in regard to the outrages of Kansas are greatly exaggerated, as many newspaper accounts are, but such is not the case; it is a great deal worse than has ever been represented. Things cannot get much worse without having civil war, for men are robbed and murdered on the highways, in open day; women and children abused, and houses burnt.

We shall have one of the finest Parks in the world when Jones' wood is fully converted. Now it is on the anxious seat between

a candidate for the Presidency. Simply as the biography of an extraordinary man, the Life of Fremont is a valuable book; but as the history of the man who, it is quite probable, will be the next President of these United States, the importance of its publication at this time is enhanced an hundred fold. The public are much indebted to the enterprising publishers—Derby & Jackson, New York—for the issue of this valuable book at so appropriate a time. It is for sale in Boston by Phillips, Sampson & Co.; in Woburn at the Book Store—price \$1.00.

ENGLISH TRAITS.—By R. W. Emerson. Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co.

Mr. Emerson has given to the world a valuable book. "English Traits"—the title, better than any other words, express the nature and scope of the volume. It is a book replete with characteristic traits of Englishmen, particularly of authors, and while perusing it the reader can easily imagine himself *vis à vis* with eminent English writers, statesmen and divines, holding with them a comfortable *tete à tête* in their private parlors. Mr. Emerson has sought to enlighten Americans on the real character of England and the English, and we believe he has succeeded.

Within the covers of an ordinary size duodecimo volume he has condensed more valuable and interesting information, shrewd observations, and excellent humor on Englishmen and their peculiarities than we ever before met with. It is capital book, the best of the season, and will, we trust, have a large sale.

Arriving at the never-to-be-forgotten *Bigelow's* our steeds seemed to be well posted up to the attractions of the place and gave us a gentle hint to call, but our short absence from home seemed to prevent the necessity of stopping and we, though rather reluctantly, passed on.

Some members of our party had never had a view of the monument reared to perpetuate the memory, and hold in enduring record the virtues, of those whole-souled Patriots whose lives were freely given as the first offering on the altar of Freedom, which, after years of unparalleled suffering and hardships, brought deliverance from a yoke of foreign bondage and established an imperishable foundation for the rich blessings which have fallen, in regular succession and increasing numbers, down to the present hour, and through the bright history of the past led us to look for still rapidly augmenting national greatness in the future.

Leaving this sacred spot we passed on through the quiet and pleasant town of Bedford and soon arrived at Concord, where we were again reminded of the distant past, by a view of another monument, sacred to freedom.

Continuing our drive, and witnessing on every hand the rich rewards of the industrious tillers of the soil, in the shape of well filled barns and trees richly laden with choice fruit; we reached Acton, and there again the towering pile of granite points heavenward to the present home of numbers more of those who periled all, yei life itself, in freedom's glorious cause.

Continuing our pleasant journey we found ourselves at noo in the pleasant village of Gration Centre, and placing ourselves under the protection of *mine host* Hall, of the Central House, we soon doing justice to the bountiful supply provided from his well filled larder.

After a stay of nearly two hours, we again started for the distant hills, whose tops now began to be visible. During the last six miles of our ride we had a refreshing shower, which laid the dust, and then old sol poured forth his brightest rays, adding to the beauties of the pearly drops which hung in abundance from the foliage on either side.

At 6th we arrived all right at this our head quarters during our campaign. We have now laid our plans for fishing, hunting, &c., and a visit to the mountains in this vicinity, with other places of interest, and will report progress with the pen of

THE HUNTER.

P. S.—For the benefit of the travelling community, and as a hint to our accommodating Express friends, Converse & Co., of a new way of increasing their business, I give you our experience with Wetherbee's Ashby & Townsend Express.

Our baggage was forwarded by Converse & Co., and Kingsley & Co. marked with the owners name, care of Wetherbee's Express. On its arrival at West Townsend, said Wetherbee positively refused to receive it and deliver it at Ashby, because he could not have its *owners* for passengers with it. Comment on this act of meanness, at which a heathen would blush.

Continuing our pleasant journey we found ourselves at noo in the pleasant village of Gration Centre, and placing ourselves under the protection of *mine host* Hall, of the Central House, we soon doing justice to the bountiful supply provided from his well filled larder.

J. H. W. HAWKINS.—This celebrated Temperance lecturer, and original Washingtonian, spoke upon his favorite subject in the Town Hall on Monday evening last. He displayed much zeal and ability. His main point was to prove that the liquors sold at the present day are poisoned in their manufacture—he stated that corrosive sublimate, prussic acid, hemate, nightshade and various other deadly poisons and deleterious drugs were used to produce from alcohol, as a base, spurious brandy, wine, gin, &c. He seemed to be well posted up in this matter, for he showed us a book, written by a French chemist, which contained the receipts for making the various liquors, by the use of poisoned articles—a book, which he said, he had procured at great pains, as it was printed by subscription of liquor dealers, and was very scarce among book-sellers. He endeavored to prove also, from the testimony of physicians and from statistics, that those poisoned liquors were the fruitful source of delirium tremens, mania, a poto and other diseases formerly unknown, and reduced the average length of a drunkard's career to about ten years.

From these startling considerations he warned the young men, who, he said, constituted the country over, more than three-fourths of the supporters of bar-rooms and liquor saloons, to beware of poisoned liquors. He stated also that nearly all the brandy and wine in the market was thus poisoned.

FINDING.—On Tuesday last, a female infant, apparently about three months old, was found by the roadside, near the corner of Main and Bow streets, tied up with clothing in a bundle, and lying under a bunch of bushes. A passing tinker first saw the bundle, and upon examination found that it contained a living child. He immediately informed Mr. Wm. Bachelor's family, who live near, of his discovery. Mrs. Bachelor, pitying, took the child in her second childhood by those who led her in their first. But enough for the present. In my next I will give more of a history of the springs, Milford politics, &c.

Milford, N. H., Aug. 18th, 1856.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

MATTERS AND THINGS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 19, 1856.

So much is going about in the papers concerning the Yellow Fever in our vicinity our country friends planning a fall visit to the Metropolis may get alarmed. The simple facts are we have had a few cases at quarantine, and some half a dozen among the people connected with the quarantine arrangements, but not a case in the city proper. These cases would have made but little noise had not the residents at the quarantine grounds on Staten Island, who are anxious to have the hospital removed to a point high up in the bay, and therefore made a protest of the alarm naturally felt at the slight approach of so terrible a scourge to stir rumors of danger to residents at the landing. The city has not been more healthy for many years, as the bills of mortality abundantly show, and New York, despite the croakings of rivals who think to attract trade from her, is one of the healthiest cities on the continent.

You may perhaps think that the reports that reach you in regard to the outrages of Kansas are greatly exaggerated, as many newspaper accounts are, but such is not the case; it is a great deal worse than has ever been represented. Things cannot get much worse without having civil war, for men are robbed and murdered on the highways, in open day; women and children abused, and houses burnt.

We shall have one of the finest Parks in the world when Jones' wood is fully converted. Now it is on the anxious seat between

the desire to make suitable appropriations of the common council and the stinginess of Comptroller Flagg, who refuses to allow them. The surveying is going on and all that is needed is money, which one would think we might have when \$5,000,000 are consumed annually in the misgovernment of the city.

The grounds are beautifully diversified and when fully improved will be superior to the Boston Common, at present the finest public ground in America. Last winter while the grounds lay unprotected rapscallion wood stealers cut down many of the finest trees, doing more barbarous mischief in three months than twenty years can remedy. The man who cuts down a shade tree anywhere, where his sacrifice is not demanded by an imperative utility, is a savage, and the man who would slaughter one spreading its arms in lofty beauty in a public square is not man but a *thing*.

There has been nothing richer in the humbug way these many years than the "Whale on exhibition for a few days only," at the museum, erewhile owned by Barnum. It was announced flamingly in the papers that a sperm whale had been captured off the Long Island coast, and that at an immense cost and trouble it had been brought to New York. We have been told that the whale was 80 feet long, and weighed 40 tons.

Friend Pippy.—With pleasure known only to those who breathe the pure air of the lovely hills and vales far from the city smoke and dust, I again date from this time-honored retreat. According to the arrangements of which I informed you, our party left home early on Friday morning, taking a special train from the well furnished stable of our gentlemanly and obliging friend Tay, of the well kept Central House, composed of one of his commodious cars and two of his best four-footed engines, containing steam enough to carry us with speed and safety over one of the best roads and through one of the most attractive portions of the country.

Arriving at the never-to-be-forgotten *Bigelow's* our steeds seemed to be well posted up to the attractions of the place and gave us a gentle hint to call, but our short absence from home seemed to prevent the necessity of stopping and we, though rather reluctantly, passed on.

The weather is delightful. Peaches come in and soon we shall luxuriate in that most delicious of fruits.

SPEAKER BANKS.—The Washington Star speaks the following compliment to Speaker Banks, for the manner in which he discharged his duties during the long session of Saturday:—

"We were more favorably impressed with the qualities of Speaker Banks as a presiding officer than at night before. His immor

TO THE RESCUE.

BY KATIE.

Os, say, do you see from yon mountain peak,
The emblem of Freedom so gallantly streaming,
Borne aloft by the wind to kiss the first rays,
Of the sun which from yonder cloud brightly
Is rising.

'Tis the stars of the south and the stars of the north
By the hand of the Pathfinder boldly fling forth,
And with to the rescue of Liberty's fair plains,
From bark'd al afar comes the discord of war,
The baying of bloodhounds, the clanking of slave-chains,
See, see! over the plains, young Lawrence in flames,
And free North men dying, their homes to redeem;
Oh, say, shall their life-blood flow freely in vain?
'Twill imprint on our banner indelible stains!

Come hither around this flag of the Free,
And watch to the rescue of Liberty's fair plains.
For bark'd al afar comes the discord of war,
The baying of bloodhounds, the clanking of slave-chains,
See, see! over the plains, young Lawrence in flames,
And free North men dying, their homes to redeem;
Oh, say, shall their life-blood flow freely in vain?
'Twill imprint on our banner indelible stains!

A voice from the North comes thundering forth,
It echoes from Maine to the rocky Rocky Mountains;
It rouses our freemen from out their deep sleep,
And unites us to water Liberty's fountain.
Free men and freedom—freedom shall reign!
Free! Public! Free! Speech, Free Press and Free Press,
Over the soil of the Pathfinder to Liberty gave,
The black flag of Freedom never shall wave.

Reading, Mass., 1856.

STONEHAM.

DEDICATION OF THE TOWN HALL.

All events assume their importance and magnitude from the circumstances by which they are surrounded, and the developments of those by whom they are witnessed. The dedication of a small hall is in itself an act of no importance when transpiring in a large and event-producing city. But bring the act into a small town, where for weeks nothing occurs to disturb the even tenor of the public mind, and it becomes at once a subject of exciting interest. So the good people of Stoneham found it on the evening of the 14th instant, when they assembled almost *en masse*, to dedicate with music, songs, and conversation for the old, and dancing for the young, speeches of rare merit, refreshments, collations, &c., their new and beautiful hall. All the gentlemen in the town were present, and all the prettiest of the ladies, with several honored gentlemen from other towns. Among whom was ex-Gov. Geo. Boutwell, who delivered a short address touching upon the progress of Stoneham, and particularly in regard to her common schools, and then taking up the subject with much ability and eloquence, on the importance of studying nature instead of books, or things in place of the description of things.

The good looking and benevolent countenance of Paul Hart Sweetser, showed itself above the heads of the audience, while he made a few pleasing remarks on the right, importance and duty of every individual to derive all the pleasure possible from his or her existence.

The Rev. Mr. Lord, also made some remarks on the importance of manners as a part of education. A very important subject, but one which the Rev. gentleman's remarks did not tend much to elucidate. But who ever knew a theologian to be clear headed?

Mr. J. P. Gould made the opening and presentation address on behalf of the building committee, which was responded to by Mr. Farrier, chairman of the selection. Individually and collectively, all seemed to pass the time most agreeably and peacefully. More good feelings were engendered in this one evening than family quarrels will uplift for a month. A few of the old silent-souled individuals complain of the expense, and say that it is establishing a precedent of most unheard of extravagance. But these beings never yet knew the definition of the word progress, nor never will, unless some kind individual should throw a grapping and fasten to them as the car rushed past.

Ho! for the Barbecue. Set Stoneham down for two hundred good sound enthusiastic, Fremont men, and more pretty women than from any other town. E***.

MARRIED.

In South Reading, Aug. 14, by Rev. Reuben Emerson, Mr. Samuel Otis Swain to Miss Clara Elizabeth Moore, both of South Reading.

In South Reading, Aug. 14, by the Rev. Henry Jewell, Mr. Howard Emerson to Miss Hannah E. daughter of Col. Thomas Parker, all of South Reading.

DIED.

N. H., August 13th, De Son, son of William and Henry Custer, aged 11 months.

In South Reading, Aug. 14, by Rev. Mr. Samuel Otis Swain to Mr. Leander L. Johnson, and daughter of Mr. Jonathan Walton, aged 29 years.

In South Reading, Aug. 15th, of Paralysis, Mrs. Hannah C. Parker, formerly of Barrington, N. H., aged 77 years.

In South Reading, Aug. 16th, Charles Edwin, son of John A. Thompson, aged 9 years.

Special Notices.

WOBURN HIGH SCHOOL.

IN CONSEQUENCE OF ILLNESS AND OTHER CAUSES OF UNAVOIDABLE ABSENCE OF SOME WHO INTENDED TO BE EXAMINED, FOR ADMISSION INTO THE HIGH SCHOOL, ON SATURDAY LAST, THERE WILL BE A SPECIAL EXAMINATION OF CANDIDATES FOR ADMISSION INTO THE SCHOOL, ON TUESDAY NEXT, AT 2 o'clock, P. M., AT THE HIGH SCHOOL ROOM.

The examination will be conducted in the same manner as heretofore.

No candidate who was present at the last examination will again be examined during the present year. Candidates are requested to furnish themselves with pens and ink, or pencils to write their answers.

By order of the Superintending Committee.

J. P. CONVERSE, Chairman.

WOBURN, Aug. 20th, 1856.

WOBURN HIGH SCHOOL.

THE next term of the Woburn High School, will commence on MONDAY, the 1st day of September next, at 8 A. M.

By order of the Superintending Committee.

J. P. CONVERSE, Chairman.

WOBURN, Aug. 16th, 1856.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WOBURN LYCEUM HALL ASSOCIATION will be held at the Directors' Room of the Woburn Bank, in Woburn, on Tuesday, the 2d day of September next, at 7 P. M., for the choice of officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

J. P. CONVERSE, Clerk.

W. R. HAYDEN'S IMPROVED FAMILY PILLS.

Calais, Vt., Jan. 1, 1849.
I have used Dr. W. R. Hayden's Pills, and have no hesitation in saying that they are the best I ever had in my family.

A. P. SLAYTON.

AGENTS:—Elbridge Trull and C. C. Smith, Woburn; E. T. Whittier, Stowham; Josiah Hovey, Winchester; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading.

PUBLIC LECTURE IN LYCEUM HALL.

Dr. John Bovee Dodds,

Will Lecture in Lyceum Hall, Woburn, on Sunday, August 31, commencing at half past ten o'clock, a. m. and at half past 2 o'clock, p. m.

Woburn, August 23, 1856.

WOBURN LIBRARY.

The Library will be opened for the delivery of books to those entitled to them by the provisions of the By-Laws, on Wednesday, August 20th, from 2 o'clock P. M. till 6 o'clock, and on Saturday, August 23d, from 6 o'clock P. M. till 9 o'clock; and on each succeeding Wednesday and Saturday, at the same hours.

The Library room is in the Town Hall up stairs. Entrance by the stairway on the right.

L. W. WHITNEY, Librarian.

Woburn, Aug. 23, 1856.

NOTICE.

The third meeting of the trustees of William H. Williams' Estate, in the County of Middlesex, Esquire, an investment trust, will be held before John W. Bacon, Esquire, Commissioner of Insolvency for said County, at the office of Davis & Cobb, in Charlestown, in said court, on Thursday, the 28th day of August, A. D. 1856, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

W. L. BROWN, Assignee.

W. L. BROWN, Assignee.

W. M. P.—Special Notice.

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx will meet in their Armory for DRAIL, on SATURDAY evening, 10th, 11th, and every Wednesday and Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, until further notice.

Per Order.

WOBURN, July 13th, 1856.

TOWN NOTICE.

THE SELECTMAN of Woburn will meet at their rooms, Wade's Block, on the FIRST and THIRD THURSDAY evening of each month, at six o'clock, for the transaction of business.

Per order of Selectmen.

Woburn, March 8, 1856.

INSURANCE.

MUTUAL SAFETY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of South Reading—EAGLE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Boston.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Agent.

WOBURN, 1856.

Medical and Surgical Notice.

I have formed a partnership in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, with my brother, David F. Drew, M. D.

Office on Pleasant Street, opposite the Common.

S. WATSON DREW, M. D.

Woburn, April 4, 1856.

WARREN ACADEMY.

THE Fall term of this Institution will open on the 20th of August, under the care of JOHN J. LADD, A. M. Principal.

G. W. WARREN, President.

W. CUTTER, Secretary.

WOBURN, List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office, at Woburn, August 16th, 1856.

Persons calling for Letters on this List will please say they are ADVERSELY.

B. Dodge, Secy G 2 Max well, Wm D. Borden, Secy L. Lucy A. McCollam, Julia Cooper, Mrs Ann Nelson, Mrs Nathan, Mrs Clemson, Mrs Nathan, Mrs Nasom, Drury, Davis, James Emerson, J. S. Feely, Peter Fitzgerald, Mrs M. Fitzgerald, Thomas French, Melissa M. Graden, Isabella H. Margaret, Trull, Ellen E. Tailor, A. M. H. Mary, Hod, Samuel H. Toley, Patrick Langley, Mrs E. Wyman, Mrs Eliz. W. Louner, Annie A. Lawless, Richard Mail arrives at 8 A. M. and 6 P. M. " closes at 6 A. M. and 12.30 P. M. A. E. THOMPSON, Post Master.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of A. H. & A. D. Hayward, is dissolved by mutual consent.

WOBURN, Aug. 20th, 1856.

A. H. HAYWARD will continue the business, and will settle the demands against the late firm.

He takes this opportunity to say respectfully to his friends, that he is now prepared to meet them.

He will do his best to satisfy them, in Woburn, and vicinity, that he will sell them.

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The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS

New Series.

The Middlesex Journal,
JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday Morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS.

\$2.00 PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
All papers will be accepted until an explicit order
for non-delivery is received; and no paper will be
discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Letters and Communications should be addressed
to the Editor at this Office.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

For a square of 13 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
" " " " " 6 months, \$6.00
Business Cards, 1 year, \$10.00
Payable quarterly.

Payable quarterly. Advertisements, not exceeding 75 ft. for the insertion, and 90 ft. for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionately. All advertisements sent to the office not timely, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—MESSRS. NICHOLS, WINS & CO.
East Woburn—MR. ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham—MR. E. T. WHITFIELD.
Reading—MR. THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading—DR. J. D. MCFARLIE.

The Middlesex Journal PRINTING OFFICE IS
SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST AND THE
MATERIALS PREPARED TO EXECUTE ALL KINDS
OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT
THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON for Nashua,
Manchester, Concord, White Mountains,
Burlington, Vermont, &c., at 7:30 a.m., 1, 3, 5 p.m.
For Billerica, Tewksbury, & Wilmington, 7:30, 10
a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 7:30, 10 a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m.
For East Woburn, 7:30, 10 a.m., 1, 3, 5 p.m.
For Woburn Center, 7:45, 11:30 a.m., 3, 5:30, 6:30,
6:45 p.m.

For Winchendon and Medford, 7:45, 10, 11:30 a.m.,
3, 5 p.m. Saturdays at 10, instead of 8:15 p.m.
Leave Lowell at 7:30, 9:30 a.m., 1:30, 5:30, 7 p.m.,
Leave Woburn Center at 6, 7, 9 a.m., 1:15, 4:30, 7:30 p.m.

J. B. WINSLOW
Super. & L. R. R. Co.

M. ALLEN'S
Balsamic Cough Lozenges!

THIS new and valuable remedy for Coughs and Irrita-
tions, and Troubles of the Throat, is for sale at
the Woburn, North & South Reading, and Head-
ing South Reading, Stoneham, and Winchester. In-
vented and manufactured by MARK ALLEN, Woburn,
Mass. Price 6 cents per Roll.

BURR, POSTER & CO., General Agents,
No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

Woburn, March 1, 1856

FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED

SCALES,

OF EVERY VARIETY,

34 Kilby Street, - - - - - Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing
apparatus and store furniture for sale at low
rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in
any part of the country. feb 9, 1856.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARL,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, ement and Plaster.

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

BRIDGE STREET, EAST CAMBRIDGE

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reason-
able terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON

May 19, 1855.—ly.

PHILIP TEARE,
MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING

Main Street,

Woburn, MASS.

Garmets Cut and Made
in the best manner, and
varied to suit.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

OFFICES,

NO. 20, STATE STREET, BOSTON,

—AND—

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

17-ly.

A. E. THOMPSON,
Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block, April 1, 1855.

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855.—ly.

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE.

Suitable for

UNDERPINNING.

Fence Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c.

Either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 1, 1854.

D. TILLSON & SON,

119 Nassau Street, Boston.

Vermon Roofing Slate,

From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 109 Friend St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to, may 6th

PAPER HANGINGS.

New patterns just received and for sale by

W.M. WOODBERRY.

1044—38a

BUSINESS CARDS.

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn

and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

Prices are no object,—as we make no pretensions

to the

ONE PRICE SYSTEM!

We offer our goods at a fixed price, and we do not

pay extra for quality, or for any article which

will not be found at a lower price.

25¢ Old hats remade in good style, from 25 to 50

to 100¢.

E. O. SOLES,

DEALER IN

Provisions & Groceries,

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

1, 1854 t.

BRIGHAM & GILCREAST,

PAINTERS & PAINTERS.

PAINTING, GLAZING, PAINTING, PAPER

HANGING, &c., done in the best

style, at short notice and at reasonable prices.

LINESS & CO.

Linen Sheetings, Pillow-case Linens, Dowlas, Sack-

kins, Hucklebuck, Cloth Covers, Fronting Linens, Dia-

pern, Mantillas

at a reduction of \$2 to \$3 each—some as low as \$1 each

A LARGE STOCK OF

CRAPÉ SHAWLS.

very desirable now. Much money can be saved by

buying direct from the manufacturer.

DESSIE GOODS

in endless variety. DeLaines from 63 cents up; Chees-
sum, Muslin, 82 to 123 cents; Beautiful all Wool

and Silk and Wool, Georgette, from 123 to 35 cents; Be-
tage, Muslin, Vinegar, Oil,

Burned Flannel, Potatoes,

and Vegetables of

small profits and quick Sales."

is the motto. Call and examine the articles and prices,
and judge for yourselves. At the

MARKEt HOUSE,

Main St., opposite the Common, Woburn.

Woburn, January 26, 1856.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

1, 1854 t.

PAINTER & PAINTER.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1856.

We attended the Barbecue at Charles River Grove. About half an hour after the Woburn delegation had started on its way, in decorated carriages with streamers and banners waving in the morning breeze, we placed ourselves behind a *fast* nag, with a friend at our side, and started for the spot to which so many thousands were attracted. At Winchester we unexpectedly overtook the Woburn delegation, and found that the delegations from Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Woburn had met, and were forming in procession. Having formed, they marched on to West Cambridge, where their arrival was greeted with the booming of cannon, and where they were joined by a very large delegation of West Cambridge Fremont men, and smaller delegations from other towns. At this point we drove up past the procession in order to have a fair view of it. As near as we could form an opinion, Winchester turned out at least a hundred men; Woburn, two hundred, in about fifty carriages; the number from Stoneham we could not readily ascertain, but put it down at about a hundred and fifty; Reading turned out the largest, if we count the ladies, and made a very tasteful and beautiful display, the most prominent object being the "Car of Beauty" in which were seated thirty-one young misses, dressed in white, representing the 31 states. This car, as well as others in the procession, was elegantly decorated, and inscribed with appropriate mottoes. A spectacle not much less attractive was the ancient representative of the Democratic candidate, Mr. Buchanan, in the person of a sage of four score years and ten, mounted on a wretched looking sorrel grey nag, to all appearances nearly as old as the rider, and labelled "The Cincinnati Platform." The Reading delegation was accompanied by the Reading Band, and proceeded by a cavalcade of horsemen, led by Amos Cummings, Esq., President of the Reading Fremont Club, mounted on a magnificent charger. All along on the route through West Cambridge, Belmont, Waltham, Newton and Needham to the grove we found the road lined with carriages full of people on their way to the Barbecue.

Arriving somewhat in advance of the crowd, we had leisure to look around and observe the order of things going forward. On the right of the entrance we found four tents for speakers, all more or less ornamented with wreaths, banners, &c.; two of these were occupied with about a thousand persons gathered round each, listening to and applauding the good speeches delivered. The Ox we found suspended over the embers of a charcoal fire, on the edge of the grove, and the appearance he presented did not increase our taste for roast beef or in the least degree sharpen our appetite. The tent in which the dinner was served was capable of seating 2500 people, and it was filled to its utmost capacity. Mr. Caterer Smith's arrangements for dining this immense concourse of people were well made and well carried out; and the dinner was a very good one, save and except the ox, from the half-cooked carcass of which, hundreds of people turned away their heads with loathing. Very few of those who looked upon it will want to see another ox roasted whole.

But we must prohibit our pen from running into a general account of the proceedings of the day, and confine ourselves to the parts taken by our own and neighboring towns. Reading stands at the head, pre-eminently; no other town, either from Middlesex county or any other part of the state, was represented with such numbers, taste and elegance. We thank our Reading friends for sustaining the credit of old Middlesex so nobly. After the dinner the thirty-two young misses, (one dressed in mourning, representing Kansas,) who occupied the "Car of Beauty," ascended the platform of tent No. 1, and sang two or three enlivening songs of freedom, apparently much to the delight of the multitudes of listeners. A large wagon, decorated all over with wreaths, banners, flags and Republican mottoes, and containing the committee of arrangements, headed the Woburn delegation, followed by Mr. Cyrus Tay's six horse team and several four, three and two horse wagons, all loaded up and displaying flags and banners. Stoneham and Winchester displayed their share of bunting, and, like Woburn, brought from their workshops and farms the back-bone and sinew of the country—the honest, reflecting, hardworking men—the pillars of granite on which the constitution and the union safely rests. And this was one feature of the convention which could not fail to attract the at-

tention of all observing men. Go where you would through the grove; watch the delegations as they came pouring in; visit the speaker's stands and the booths scattered around; observe the knots of debaters gathered here and there in deep, earnest conversation, and you saw on all sides the intelligent working classes of society. We seldom, if at all, met with a glossy black coat, fresh from the hands of an unpaid tailor, and which so often covers the back of a political wire puller; but whichever way we turned we found ourselves among the PEOPLE of this Commonwealth, the young, the middle-aged and the old. Some complained of a lack of noisy enthusiasm. Perhaps there was not so much hurrying as in the Log-Cabin days of 1840, but there was evidently more deep seated earnestness and determination in the hearts of the multitude present.

The day was as fine as ever gladdened the hearts of a happy people. Speeches, music, pleasant drives, entertaining walks through the grove, everything conspired to make the occasion one of profit and amusement. And the twenty-five thousand people there assembled—we judged there were that number—appeared to relish the enjoyments of the day with a hearty zest.

We regret that one of the Woburn delegation—Mr. Putnam, of the firm of Pollard & Co.—was somewhat injured by a horse knocking him down and falling on him. He escaped with one or two severe bruises.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—A severe rain storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over this town yesterday morning between nine and ten o'clock. The residence of Mr. Putnam, Hill Street, was struck by lightning on the south side, and the eave and water spout torn off. The lightning entered the house in two places over each window of the sitting room, filling the room as with a blaze of fire. What is most remarkable, Mrs. Pollard, Mrs. Putnam and her little girl, were sitting in the room, and by the course the lightning took it must have passed entirely around and in front of them, but left them unharmed. Their preservation is a miracle. The lightning appears to have passed in and out of the house at several places, but the damage is not very great. The building is owned by Mr. L. W. Perham.—A large oak tree at Horn Pond, to which the guide board was attached, was also struck, and shattered to pieces. We hear that it struck also near the East Woburn Depot, but did not do any damage there.

LIBRARIAN.—Our friends in Stoneham will be called upon during the ensuing week by Mr. O. S. Moulton, well known, both at home and abroad, as one of the most successful teachers of penmanship. Mr. M. will act on behalf of the *Journal*, as soliciting and collecting agent, and we bespeak for him that degree of kindness and courtesy always extended to ourselves when we call around among our friends and subscribers. We trust the people of Stoneham will extend a cordial support to their local paper, by giving us a good round number of subscribers to add to the list, and thus help to cheer us on to the accomplishment of our not always pleasant or profitable task of supplying them with a newspaper devoted to "local interests." The many advantages to be derived from sustaining such a paper it is needless to write upon—they must be apparent to every reflecting mind.

SPIRITUALISM.—Dr. John Bovee Dods, celebrated as the author of a book against the commonly entertained doctrines of modern Spiritualism, has been engaged to give two lectures in Lyceum Hall, on Sunday, (to-morrow) August 30. In the morning Dr. Dods will treat of the "Spiritualism of the Bible," and in the afternoon on the "Doctrine of the Atonement, and the mission of Christ, as explained by spirits." We hear Dr. Dods spoken of as a gentleman of considerable oratorical ability. He will doubtless draw a large audience, as the Spiritualists of Woburn have had no public lectures for some months past.

PENMANSHIP.—Mr. O. S. Moulton will open in Stoneham, on Monday next, one of his attractive schools for the teaching of penmanship. In these days of multiplied public and private schools there is no excuse for a bad hand writing. Those who cannot write legibly should place themselves under the tuition of Mr. Moulton, and our word for it he will soon bring about an improvement that will gratify the pupil and prove an inestimable accomplishment in after life. As a general thing writing is neglected in our public schools; we are therefore much indebted to such classes as Mr. M.'s for imparting instruction in this most useful and indispensable branch of education.

RELIGIOUS.—Last week the members of the 1st Congregational Church held a meeting, and passed a unanimous vote recommending the Parish to extend a call to the Rev. Daniel March, of Brooklyn, N. Y. At a meeting of the Parish, on Wednesday evening, it was voted, unanimously, to give Mr. March a call, and a committee was appointed to carry the votes of the church and parish into effect. We trust this society may be successful in obtaining the minister of their unanimous choice.

CONGRESS still continues in extra session, but no agreement between the House and Senate on the Army appropriation bill has yet been arrived at, nor does there appear to be any probability of the bill passing in its present form. The Senate refuses to annul the infamous bogus laws of Kansas, and the House declares that it will not appropriate money to support an army in Kansas to enforce these laws. The question being narrowed down to this, the House throws the responsibility upon the Senate, and adheres to its former vote of disagreement.

EDUCATIONAL.—The public schools of Woburn will re-open on Monday for the fall term. We learn that Miss Susan E. Edgell, one of our most accomplished teachers, late of District No. 1 Grammar School, will take the place of 1st Assistant in the High School. The High School will be increased by eight pupils admitted from the Grammar Schools. In the Centre Grammar School there will be new assistants, and new teachers in the Centre primary schools.

WAREEN ACADEMY.—The Warren Academy opened on Friday of last week, with an increased number of pupils. This excellent institution appears to be in a flourishing condition.

CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN LIBRARY.

Those who wish to take books from the Library, would, before coming there, write upon a piece of paper a list of ten or twelve books, writing the number of the shelf and book as it is in the catalogue, upon the piece of paper, and pass the same to the Librarian when they come for books, they would save themselves and the Librarian much time and inconvenience. If the first number on the given list is out, the Librarian looks for the next number upon the list, and so on, until the individual who wishes for a book is particularly provided.

Beautiful beyond description was the sight which met the gaze of those who took the stage from Globe Village to Palmer on the morning of Aug. 6. A perfect Rainbow spanned the road just before us toward the West while journeying through Sturbridge, and it seemed as though we might pass right underneath that glorious arch in the early sunlight with brilliant colors which no artificial painting could equal; and examine its surpassing beauties from the other side. But like nearly everything lovely, and enchanting in the distance, or in the future, that morning Rainbow, which attracted our delighted eyes, receded from us as fast as we travelled, so that if our horses had been a thousand times steeper we could neither have gone beneath it nor reached either of the spots whereon its mellow and mysterious feet were planted.—The poetical words of the gifted Amelia B. Welby came vividly to my mind:

"Far up the blue sky a fair rainbow unrolled
Its soft-tinted pinions of purple and gold,
It was born in a moment yet quick as its birth,
It had stretched to the utmost ends the earth,
At first it rose like a mist at sunrise,
With a wing on the earth and a wing on the sea."

How wide was the sweep of its beautiful wings!

"How boundless its circle! how radiant its rings!

"It was born in a moment yet quick as its birth,

"It had stretched to the utmost ends the earth,

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dandy swell-head generally — appetite for late hours, bad company, and bar-rooms voracious — *a little oil of bireh, applied by the paternal hand, is the best remedy.* Then keep them out of the night air and bad weather. If this does not effect a cure by the divine blessing—the head grows and grows, till the poor sufferer topples over a few times, and knocks out half his self-esteem.—[Louisiana Baptist.]

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1856.

If any of our readers should miss the usual amount of interesting reading in our columns, and who is there that will not? We offer as an apology, the absence of the Editor.

Our readers will please accept the promise of our best efforts, in their behalf during his brief absence, and wait for the "good time coming" when they can join with us in welcoming him to his deserved seat in our sanctum.

Our Country.

In the present crisis, what more interesting or all-absorbing subject can be presented to the cool, deliberate judgment of the patriot, the statesman or the christian, than that of our beloved country? Throughout the entire length and breadth, the fires of political antagonism, which are rekindled and allowed to burn with redoubled fury on the approach of every Presidential election, are now gaining their wonted heighth, and the end is not yet.

On our far distant frontiers the citizens of one of the states adjoining the Territory claimed to be the battle ground of freedom, are found to be armed and prepared for an invasion of that territory, the inevitable result of which must be bloodshed and cruelty to an extent none can now foretell. For aught we know, brother may be arrayed against brother, and the blind zeal of fanatics cause this state of things to continue and spread until the whole fabric of our glorious Union shall be shaken to its very base. But though shaken, we trust it may never fall. The cause of human freedom has now a foothold that no opposing power can destroy. The vexed question of slavery extension, while it has its warm advocates, is doomed to bow to the victorious powers who shall say "here shall thy proud waves be stayed" and the reign of peace and brotherly union again dawn, not alone on our north or south, our east or west, but our whole country.

Resolved.—That, as it hath pleased our Heavenly Father to take out of this world our brother and fellow member, T. F. Plummer, to a better world above, we sincerely sympathize with those who were dear to him, even removing us from this world of care and trouble to dwell with him in heaven, where sorrow never cometh and death is known no more.

And, whereas it hath pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst one of our number, and apparently without a note of warning, whilst attending to the duty pertaining to our regular monthly meeting, thus reminding each and all of us that we also may be called away in like manner, as a proof that "in the midst of life we are in death," therefore—

Resolved.—That that hall, in which our brother was wont to meet with us, and from which he departed this life for a better and more perfect one above, be draped in mourning for thirty days, as the last token of respect we can offer the departed.

Resolved.—That a copy of these resolves be sent to the sorrowing friends, and also that they be published in the Middlesex Journal. Per order of the Company,

We copy from the *Newburyport Herald* the following notice of Mr. Plummer:

Mr. Plummer served his time in the *Herald* office, and will be remembered by most of our subscribers, having been collector for several years. He was an honest, industrious and worthy young man, to whom his associates and friends were much attached, and in his decease we are again warned that "in the midst of life we are in death."

New Publications.

The September number of the *Pathfinder Railway Guide*, always useful and reliable, is received.

Dinsmore's American, Railway and Steam Navigation Guide for the United States, Canada, etc., containing correct tables and notices of all the routes of travel, by land and water, throughout the U. S., Canada, etc., with the official time tables and all necessary information for travellers, presents its claims for the patronage of the public, and appears worthy of it. Published by Dinsmore & Co. No. 9 Spruce St. N. Y.

Cosmopolitan Art Journal, Quarterly, free to all members of the Association. A work destined to secure a large circulation, and furnishing reading matter of the highest order.

MONTHLY ATHENAEUM.—The Sept. No. of this new monthly has been received from the publishers, Robinson & Richardson, 119 Washington street, Boston. Judging from the appearance of this number, it is destined to win its way to public favor.

The blessings which we enjoy, only in imagination, and hope, are often worth more to us than they would have been, had we possessed them in full.

We invite the attention of our citizens who intend to be present at the approaching muster, to the advertisement of Augustus Roundy, in another column, as he will do all he can for the comfort of their soles.

NEVER DESPAIR.—It is in thy power to drive far away the clouds of adversity which gather over thee, and in sorrows darkest day, a clear conscience and a living faith in an all-wise God will carry you safely through the severest trials.

The excess of the evening are draughts upon the morrow, payable with interest.—*Adam Smith.*

Show me the partner a man chooses, and I will write his history.—*Voltaire.*

FIRE IN NORTH WOBURN.—The leather shop of Mr. Wm. Tidd in the North village—formerly used as an engine house by Jacob Webster Company, No. 2—was destroyed by fire on Monday. The fire was caused by a kettle of tallow and oil boiling over while the man attending was temporarily absent. The shop contained a quantity of tools, stock, &c., which were all destroyed, as was also the clothing and furniture of Squires Tidd. The loss is estimated at about \$1000, on which no insurance was effected.

DR. JOHN BOYLE DODS.—The Spiritualists and their friends have been highly favored during the present week in securing the labors of this gifted advocate for their cause. On Sunday he lectured through the day and evening on Spiritualism, and Monday and Tuesday evenings on Electro Physiology. We did not have the pleasure of attending, but those who did, speak very well of the lectures.

The true man is he, who, gives to his maker the purest love of which the soul is capable. Next in his regard comes the companion of his life, and in sorrows darkest day, a clear conscience and a living faith in an all-wise God will carry you safely through the severest trials.

The excess of the evening are draughts upon the morrow, payable with interest.—*Adam Smith.*

Show me the partner a man chooses, and I will write his history.—*Voltaire.*

SUDDEN DEATH.—Thomas F. Plummer, printer, while attending a meeting of Sturgis Engine Company No. 1, of this town, on Tuesday evening, suddenly expired, of disease of the heart. A moment before he died he appeared in good health. He had just received his certificate, and spoke smilingly to the person sitting beside him; he was then noticed to gasp for breath, and fall over, when he was caught in the arms of those sitting near him, and after breathing heavily two or three times he expired, without a sigh or a groan. Medical assistance was immediately procured, but nothing could be done to re-animate him. He died in an instant. The deceased was 21 years of age; belonged to Newburyport, but has worked in this office as a compositor since February last. He was a young man of good disposition and steady habits, and was respected by all who became acquainted with him.

Below we give a copy of the Resolves passed by Sturgis Engine Co. No. 1 at an adjourned meeting held on Thursday last. The resolves do credit to the company and show that none are more ready than the hardy firemen to testify to the worth of their comrades, or to extend the hand of sympathy to all who mourn.

WHERESOEVER.—By a dispensation of an all-wise Providence who watcheth over all his creatures, and dispenses blessings to them in every way which seemeth good to himself, even removing us from this world of care and trouble to dwell with him in heaven, where sorrow never cometh and death is known no more.

And, whereas it hath pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst one of our number, and apparently without a note of warning, whilst attending to the duty pertaining to our regular monthly meeting, thus reminding each and all of us that we also may be called away in like manner, as a proof that "in the midst of life we are in death," therefore—

Resolved.—That that hall, in which our brother was wont to meet with us, and from which he departed this life for a better and more perfect one above, be draped in mourning for thirty days, as the last token of respect we can offer the departed.

Resolved.—That a copy of these resolves be sent to the sorrowing friends, and also that they be published in the Middlesex Journal.

Per order of the Company,

Resolved.—That the hearing in the injunction case of the Grand Junction Rail Road and Depot Company, versus the Pittsburgh and Lowell Rail Road Companies, was finished on Saturday last. Hon. Rufus Choate and E. H. Derby, Esq., for the respondents, and Hon. E. R. Hoar and George Benét, Esq., for petitioners, discussing the matter at considerable length. This noon an order was framed by Judge Meritt, fully dissolving and discharging the injunction.

The work at the junction of the Fitchburg and Lowell roads, which has been suspended on account of the injunction, will now go forward.

SULPHUR PRECIOUS.—According to the Albany Knickerbocker, there is a boy, not over fourteen years of age, stopping at the principal hotel in this city, who keeps a fast horse and buggy, bets high "with the best of 'em," smokes a dollar's worth of cigars a day, drinks juleps and cobblers innumerable, and orders his bottle of champagne regularly at dinner. He is from Baltimore, and is travelling westward on a tour of recuperation and observation.

The Howard Association of Norfolk, Va., has offered to forward horses, both male and female, or render any other assistance in their power, for the relief of the yellow fever sufferers at Fort Hamilton.

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POETRY.

THE COW AND THE CABBAGE.

AN ART DIALOGUE—BY MEISTER KARL.

Rum' stulario,
"There was an artist—a pre-Raphaelite,
Who in an hour of wondrous aspiration
Linned on the canvas ground a cow and
cabbage;
A cow and cabbage, dearest—dost thou
take?"

Tenderina,
"Rumbustulario—I do take—propel!"

Rumb,

"So well the artist made the cow and cab-

bage;

That when the twain were perfect and com-

plete,

The cow began at once to eat the cabbage,

And the incipient crout—which was not

crout,

But would have been so had they crouted it,

Yielded its crispness to the ravaging cow."

Tend.

"Go on Rumbustulario—let'er rip!"

Rumb,

"I will, my Tenderina, and the 'nub'

Or application to my tale is this:

Folks shouldn't try to do two things at once,

That is to cow and cabbage it together.

Ladies for instance shouldn't undertake

To be both intellectual and fair,

To be great beauties and set up for wits;

For those who try to run upon two tickets

Are mighty apt to be laid out on both;

To find their flints fixed and the game

blocked up;

And they themselves burst up to awful

smash."

Tend.

"I twig, my Bustulario—and I think

That such a collision must have once

Occured between the train of thy good looks,

And the opposing caves of intellect.

Dire was the meeting—and the upshot was

They both were shattered, broken and de-

stroyed."

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

COLD IS THE HEART.

BY LUTHER G. BIGGS,

Cold, cold is the heart
That hath ne'er felt the dart
Of Love's most singular power—
That hath never been stirred
By a soft spoken word,
In a fair maiden's bower!

Cold, cold is the breast
That has never confessed
Having felt its power divine—
Let those do without,
Whom its purity doubts,—
But their hearts are quite unlike mine.

Dark, dark is the mind
Where love lies not ensphered
Which no earthly power can move—
Other joys may have down,
All pleasures I disown,
Rather than live without love.

*Written in my scrap-book during the summer of 1853.

OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossipy,
Stored with the treasures of the tattling world,
And with a spic of mirth, too."

An amusing incident occurred a few days since. A certain lady had been much annoyed by the ringing of her door-bell by mischievous boys in the vicinity, and determined not to be made a fool of by going to the door. In the course of the forenoon, her minister called to see her, dressed in his sprucest manner; he ascended the steps, and gently drew the bell handle, when the lady shouted from the entry, "I see you, and if I catch you I'll ring your neck!" The affrighted gentleman immediately rushed down the steps, and has not been seen since.

There is nothing more singular and true than that suicides and elopements have their seasons and runs. At one time they rage, as if an epidemic; at another we rarely chronicle a case for months. Suicides had a great run two months ago. It was astonishing and melancholy—the manner and number of these self-murders. Just now elopements are the "go." Everybody is running off with a woman, single or married. What is the philosophy of it?

Belle Brittain writes of a recent ball at Newport:—"As for the gentlemen, I am assured there were a good many pantaloons present; but I only saw one man; and you can construe the confession as you please." She also says:—"The ladies were exquisitely dressed; and like the stars of heaven, only differed from one another in glory."

"Have you Goldsmith's *Greece!*" asked a gentleman on entering a book-store. "No, sir; but they have some excellent bear's oil in the next door," replied the counter boy.

Admiral Duncan's address to the officers who came on board his ship for instructions, previous to the engagement with Admiral de Winter, was both laconic and humorous: "Gentlemen, you see a severe winter approaching, I have only to advise you to keep up a good fire."

QUERY FOR THE LEARNED.—When the day "breaks," what becomes of the fragments?

A Lady's Opinion.

A correspondent writes as follows, respecting matrimony. She says, on this subject I have some peculiar notions of my own; and if time and trial confirm them, perhaps I may one day come out strong as "a reformer" of the conjugal institution. My present idea is, that no more than one couple in ten are fit to marry and become "breeders of sinners." Only those who have received a Spartan education; who have pure blood in their veins; who are perfectly healthy and passably handsome; in a word, only those who have sound bodies with intellect to match, should be permitted to multiply and "improve the breed" of their species. This vulgar propagation of human deformities; this awful annual crop of candidates of the alms-house ought to be "nipt in the bud." I propose that all candidates for the Hymeneal altar, should be put through a regular board of Medical and Moral Examiners, and licensed or not accordingly.

A POWERFUL STREAM.—Barnes tells a good story of Philadelphia engines. In 1850 he was one of the "Old Dilly" boys, and as such was very frequently honored with the pipe. On one occasion Barnes was playing a stream "down the gutter," which attracted the attention of a large Newfoundland dog. The dog thought he would play with the stream, and commenced biting at it. Just here Barnes got a shot at him, and sent a full stream down his throat, and with such force that it passed clear through the quadruped. Here Barnes was requested to "rise the stream." He did so, and up went the dog too. He endeavored to slide down, but it was no go. Every time he gained an inch he lost a foot. At last the boys were ordered to stop playing. They obeyed orders, when down came the dog from the height of some forty feet. The moment he struck the ground, he put for home with a velocity that could not have been increased had you fastened a Dutch oven and eight pie-pans to his tail.

ANECDOTES OF BEARDS.—Among the curious anecdotes of beards, the oddest is that told of the eminent John Mayo, a painter, at the court of Charles V., whose beard was so long that he could stand upon it; this catarract of hair he kept tied up with ribbons to his button-holes, sometimes unfastening it at the Emporer's wish, opening the doors and windows that it might blow into the faces of angry courtiers. Another famous beard was that of a Bavarian merchant, who kept it enclosed in a velvet bag to prevent it from dragging on the ground. An old writer, of more gravity we fear than veracity, asserts that the inhabitants of Harpenden had formerly the singular custom of electing the Burgomaster who had the longest beard and biggest foot.

CAN DO THEIR OWN KISSING.—Not a thousand miles from this village lives a very exacting landholder. He makes his tenants "come to time" on the day the rent becomes due, and will only relax his stern decrees when a handsome woman is in question. Not long since he called for his rent of a very worthy mechanic, who, by the way, rejoices in the possession of a pretty little wife. The husband was not at home when Shylock called, and he was enchanted with the pretty little wife of the tenant. She could not liquidate the amount due; but the landlord, becoming really enamored, told her he would give her a receipt in full for one kiss.

"Sir," she replied, boiling with indignation, "myself and husband are very poor; perhaps we cannot pay our rent; but I tell you, sir, we're not so poor but that we can do our own kissing."

A RICH INCIDENT.—At a wedding in Albany, on Tuesday, just before the ceremony was to be performed that was to make the couple man and wife, the lady was called upon at her residence by a woman who had with her three children, and told that as she was going to take her husband she might as well have his children also, and then walked off leaving the children behind. A brother of the lady pursued and compelled her to return, which she did only on condition that his sister should relinquish her husband. Of course such a compromise was soon made, but the husband has not been seen by the persevering wife nor the betrothed bride, since that eventful time.

THE cocoa tree furnishes the Indians with bread, water, wine, vinegar, milk, oil, honey and sugar. And from its leaves, branches, and the shells and husks of the fruit, they obtain thread, clothes, vases, cups, baskets, paper, boat-sails and ropes.

NEW STORE & NEW GOODS
NORTH WOBURN.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of North Woburn and vicinity, that he has recently fitted up the store formerly occupied by Mr. James F. Taylor, on Main and Nichols streets, where he intends to keep good account of

West India Goods and Groceries, Tin and Wooden Ware, Drapery, Fancy Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Medicines, Perfumery, &c., &c.

All of which he offers to the public at the LOWEST CASH PRICES,

and would respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. EDWARD E. THOMPSON.

ROOMS over the store for the subscriber, suitable for a Miller and Bremen Manufacturer. EDWARD E. THOMPSON.

Paper Hangings.

A few more new patterns of fashionable House Paper and Borders, just received at the Woburn Book Store. JOHN J. PIPPY.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers would inform their friends, and the public, that they have opened a brokers office one door south of Lyceum Hall where they would be happy to receive applications for Houses or Lots for rent or let.

J. J. PIPPI, Deaf, Dumb, and Dumb Sheriff, has his office at the above place. Woburn, Feb. 1855.

They will make no charge to applicants if no sale.

Advertising on liberal terms.

Individuals and companies will be affected in good stock or my w. Companies, by E. HINKLEY.

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The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

New Series.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS

Volume V.—Number 49.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1856.

The Middlesex Journal,
JOHN J. PIPPY,
Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday Morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$2.00 PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order
is received to the contrary; and no paper will be
discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and Communications should be addressed
to the Editor at this Office.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

For a square of 13 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
" " 6 months, \$6.00
Business Cards, 1 year, \$6.00

Payable quarterly.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75¢
for the first insertion, and 20¢ for each consecutive
insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionate
rates. All advertisements sent to the office no
timed, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged
according.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—MESSRS. NELSON, WINN & CO.
East Woburn—Mr. ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. WHITTING.
Reading—Mr. THOM. RICHARDSON.
South Reading—Mr. J. D. MANSFIELD.

The Middlesex Journal PRINTING OFFICE IS
SUPPLIED WITH NEW AND SUPERIOR TYPE, AND THE
PRINTER IS WELL EQUIPPED WITH THE LATEST
METHODS OF WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT
THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAIN FROM BOSTON FOR Nashua,
Manchester, Concord, White Mountains,
Burlington, Montreal, &c., at 7:30 a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m.
For Lowell, 7:30, 10, a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m.

For East Woburn, 7:30, 10, a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m.

For Woburn, 7:30, 10, a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m.

For Concord, 7:45, 11:30 a.m., 3, 5:30, 6:30,
8:15 p.m.

For Woburn, 7:30, 9:30 a.m., 3, 5:30, 7:30 p.m.

Leave Lowell at 7:30, 9:30 a.m., 3, 5:30, 7:30 p.m.

Leave Woburn at 6, 9 and 11:30 a.m., 3, 5:30, 7:30 p.m.

J. B. WINSLAW,
Super. B. & L. R. R. Co.

M. ALLEN'S
Balsamic Cough Lozenges!

These are new and valuable Cough and Irrita-
ting Cough and Throat, is the best medicine
of the stores in town, and by medical doctors in Read-
ing, South Reading, Stoneham, and Winchester.
Invented and manufactured by MARY ALLEN, Woburn,
Mass. Price 25¢ per box.

BURK, FOSTER & CO., General Agents,
No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

Woburn, March 1, 1856.

EAST WOBURN
GROCERY STORE.

H. RAMSDELL informs the keeps constantly on
hand a large and well selected stock of

groceries, and the best quality; also, Crock
ery, Glassware, &c., all of which will be at
the very lowest cash price.

East Woburn, Sep.

FAIRBANKS'
CELEBRATED
SCALES,

OF EVERY VARIETY,

34 Kilby Street, ----- Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing
apparatus and store furniture for sale at low
rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in
any part of the country. Feb 9.—11.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,
DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARNS,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, ement and Plaster,

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

BRIDGE STREET, EAST CAMBRIDGE

Coal delivered at Wincanton and Woburn on reason-
able terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON,
May 19, 1856.—

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING

Main Street,
Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made
in the best manner, and
at the lowest price.

April 25, 1856.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,
COUNSELLOR at Law,

OFFICES,
No. 20, STATE STREET, BOSTON,

—AND—

PRAHMINGHAM CENTRE.

17-18.

A. E. THOMPSON,
Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block, April 11, 1856.

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

Subsister for

UNDERPINING.

Fence Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c.

Either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Woburn, April 11, 1856.

D. TILLSON & SON,

and Son.

Vermont Roofing State,

From their Quarries at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 109 Friend St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

PAPER HANGINGS,

New patterns just received and for sale by

W. M. WOODBERRY.

1866.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HAT MANUFACTORY,
W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,
INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn
and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,
of his own manufacture, and hopes by great attention to
business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call
upon him.

Letters and Communications should be addressed
to the Editor at this Office.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

For a square of 13 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
" " 6 months, \$6.00
Business Cards, 1 year, \$6.00

Payable quarterly.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75¢
for the first insertion, and 20¢ for each consecutive
insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionate
rates. All advertisements sent to the office no
timed, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged
according.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—MESSRS. NELSON, WINN & CO.

East Woburn—Mr. ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. WHITTING.

Reading—Mr. THOM. RICHARDSON.

South Reading—Mr. J. D. MANSFIELD.

THE MIDDLESEX JOURNAL PRINTING OFFICE IS
SUPPLIED WITH NEW AND SUPERIOR TYPE, AND THE
PRINTER IS WELL EQUIPPED WITH THE LATEST
METHODS OF WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT
THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

Corner of Main and Railroad Streets,
Woburn, January 26, 1856.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,
DEALER IN

BRIGHAM & GILCREAST,
PAINTERS.

PAINTING, GLAZING, GRANING, PAPER
HANGING, &c., done in the best
style, at short notice and at
reasonable prices.

UNION STREET, WOBURN.

(OPPOSITE JONES' BLACKSMITH SHOP.)

S. T. BRIGHAM. (myd) J. GILCREAST.

CARTER & CONVERSE,
2 & 2 Riland st., 2d door from Main st.,
Still continue to supply our customers with all
the various kinds of

SOFT BREAD, CRACKERS & CAKE,

Usually baked in such an establishment.

Wedding, Curant and Frosted Cake always on hand

Woburn, May 6, 1856.

Mrs. TEARE,
MILLINERY.

PAINTING and GLAZING,

Painting, Whitewashing and Coloring done with
the neatest materials. Also, Graning and Marbling.

Sashes, Oil and Glass of the best quality.

Paints, Oils and Glass of the best quality.

Main Street, Woburn.

JOHN G. COLE,
Painting and Glazing,

Painting, Whitewashing and Coloring done with
the neatest materials. Also, Graning and Marbling.

Sashes, Oil and Glass of the best quality.

Paints, Oils and Glass of the best quality.

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Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1856.

OUR TOWN.

While it is expected of the citizens of every country that their native land will be the one in which their national pride will centre and their most patriotic efforts be offered in its defence, it is also expected that the citizens of a town, that small territory in which are centered, and around which cluster, very many of the dearest associations of earth, will evince a praiseworthy devotion to its best interests and use all due diligence in the advancement of its steady growth and permanent prosperity. That instances abound where the inhabitants of towns show no interest in the growth and prosperity of their native or adopted place of residence, we are well aware. But we are proud in being able to bear truthful testimony that this charge will in no wise apply to those of this, the banner town in all that is lovely and beautiful. This we make as no idle boast; and in proof of our assertion we invite a comparison with any other place in the state. Few if any can show a more rapid growth within the last fifteen years, and certainly none a more permanent one. Other villages may have risen, mushroom like, for a time, but their glory soon faded, and their present condition marks the folly of those who now see the effects of their misguided zeal and rash enterprise. With a location unsurpassed for its varied scenery, with every variety of situation for building and an unequalled inducement to strangers, in the advantages afforded by our numerous churches; in schools of the highest grade, and the facilities afforded by our traders for supplying all the inner and outer wants of man, we may well lay claim to superiority. Long acquaintance with our business community warrants the assertion that the town cannot be found where the business of a place, in all its diversified interests, rests on so solid foundation, and less failures have occurred here than in any place of equal size that can be named. All these attractions, added to the fact that we have one of the most orderly, intelligent and refined communities, with a very large share of the "fairest of creation's fair," prove that he who could not content himself here, might look in vain for happiness elsewhere.

The Case of Shooting noticed last Week.

--Verdict of the Coroner's Jury, &c.

The jury in this case, after a long and thorough examination of witnesses, at their adjourned session on Wednesday, rendered the verdict given below:

The jury in the case of Mary Leary, on their oath, do say, that she came to her death by a charge of shot from a gun in the hands of George C. Allen, on Thursday, September 4th, between the hours of 6 & 8 o'clock, P.M. But we do also believe that the act was committed without any premeditation or malice—that it was accidental—but the concealing of it, and not coming forward at once and making it known to the proper authorities, has become criminal, and should be taken cognizance of by them.

Allen has been arrested and will be brought before Justice Nelson for examination on Saturday.

In addition to the verdict, we publish an appeal to parents and all who have been in the habit of using fire-arms, and trust its warning voice will not be disregarded. We have always regarded the reckless use of fire-arms of various descriptions, by persons of all ages, even down to that of youth, who would be far better employed in studying their spelling-books, as the most dangerous act allowed in our midst, and we trust the solemn warning in this case, which has engrossed the attention of our whole community, and called forth the warmest sympathy for those who are more directly afflicted by it, will be engraven on the memory of all in indelible record.

The undersigned, Jurors in the Coroner's inquest in case of shooting of Mary Leary, from evidence brought before them, believe that the indiscriminate use of fire-arms as practiced in our community, by boys as well as adults, in shooting at the small and meagre amount of game to be found in a thickly settled village, is not only a nuisance, but dangerous to the lives and property of citizens. We therefore take this method to call upon parents not to allow their children to use them, and upon adults to discontinue the practice; but it still continued would recommend that they be dealt with according to law.

JOHN FLANDERS,
HARRIS JOHNSON,
HILIAN WHITFORD,
W. T. GRAMMER,
E. C. INGALLS,
S. R. DOLLIVER.

We learn that at a meeting of the Woburn Gas Co., held on Wednesday evening, it was voted to sell all their Real Estate not needed for their own use. This will throw into the market the Steam Mill and other property worthy the attention of purchasers.

HON. HENRY WILSON.—The gathering at Lyceum Hall to hear Mr. Wilson was larger than we looked for. Long before the hour of commencing, crowds began to arrive, including large delegations from the adjoining towns. The Stoneham Glee Club was present, and by singing some of their best songs, in a way which must be heard to be fully appreciated, added much to the enjoyments of the evening. At eight o'clock the hall was filled to overflowing, and crowds were outside anxious to gain admittance. After a song from the Club, Mr. Wilson was introduced, and rose amid cheers and signs of rejoicing, which, had there been any shake to it, would have caused the building to tremble to its very base. Of his lecture we deem it sufficient to say it was one of his best efforts in the cause to which he has devoted the untiring energies of both body and mind.

The eighth exhibition of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic's Association, commenced on Wednesday.—The amount of articles on exhibition is said to exceed that of former years, and to furnish proof, that notwithstanding the former pre-eminence of our mechanics, inventors, and artists, their motto has still been "onward," and they have added largely to the list of articles of comfort and utility prepared for former exhibitions. We trust none of our readers will fail of a visit there, where they may pass a day with both pleasure and profit.

SURPRISE PARTY.—The house of Mr. Daniel Grant, at the West side, was visited, last Wednesday evening, by a company of young ladies and gentlemen. The party, consisting of about 50 in number, were conveyed in Mr. John Davis' special and commodious team. They were heartily welcomed—spent a very pleasant evening—and all passed off to the satisfaction of both the party "surprised" and the party "surprising."—Com.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.—We are again indebted to Hon. N. P. Banks, for various Congressional Documents. Comprising copies of Messages and Documents 1855-6, part 2d. Reports of the Special Committee on the Troubles in Kansas, and Report on the Cotton Trade, for which he will please accept our thanks.

New Publications.

Phillips, Sampson, & Co., have published Mrs. Stowe's new work, Dred. To all readers of her former writings we would say—buy this her last and best effort in the cause of human freedom. A few copies of the first edition may be found at the Woburn Book Store.

PETERSON'S FOR OCTOBER.—No monthly in the country is more prompt, or better filled. One engraving entitled *The Inconveniences of Single Life*, is worth a year's subscription, and if there be any of our bachelor friends who are not sufficiently aware of the misery of *Single Life*, we beg of them to procure this engraving, and hang it where it may be constantly in view. It also contains Fashion Plates for Fall which the Ladies will not overlook.

The *Ladies' Wreath and Parlor Annual* for Sept. is received. Of its contents we have only to say they sustain the former high reputation of this Monthly, and render it worthy of a place on every centre-table.

CAMP SUTTON.—The encampment of the Fifth Regiment, Col. Charles B. Rogers, in this town, on the 18th, 19th and 20th instant, has been named "Camp Sutton," in honor of Major General William Sutton, of the Second Division.

The Middlesex Agricultural Society's annual Cattle Show and Exhibition, will be held at Concord, on Tuesday, Sept. 30th.

The Annual Course of Lectures at the Mass. Medical College, Boston, will commence on the first Wednesday in November.

During the thunder shower on Thursday afternoon, the dwelling house of Mr. L. G. Richardson, on Summer St., was struck by lightning and damaged to the amount of one hundred dollars or more.

We learn from our Reading Correspondent that the son of King George, whose mysterious disappearance from home was advertised in our last, was found in Tewksbury and returned to his friends.

We publish the following letter from Rev. Mr. Nutt, to a clergyman in Massachusetts, as being reliable, and more interesting to our readers from the facts of Mr. Nutt's extensive acquaintance in this vicinity, than the correspondence of a stranger would be.

LAWRENCE, Kansas, Aug. 22.

The horrors of ruffianism gather thicker and closer around us. My home has become a house of mourning. A brother-in-law came out to us and resided on our house a week since, with his wife, an own sister of mine. On Monday last he started to return to Leavenworth, leaving his wife sick. That night he was shot through the head, within a few miles of Leavenworth, and his scalp exhibited in fiendish exultation by his murderer in the town, who declared: "I went out for the scalp of a d—d Abolitionist, and I have got one." This is only one of a score of such butcheries that have been perpetrated within a few miles of us during the last week. Three men have gone out of our door straight to their death by the hands of murderers. In each instance the bodies have been horribly mutilated; I have tried in vain to raise a company of men to go for the recovery of our brothers remains to give them a decent burial, and for the effects about his person—all his money, &c. I have taken a rifle, and offered to be one of fifty to go. A sufficient number responded, and we were pledged to go the morning after the sad tidings reached us, but it was thought best to delay until we should get an answer from the officer in command of the United States dragoons, encamped about ten miles from this, to whom we had applied for a force to go with us. It came at night, referring us to the superior then on the way with several companies to protect Pierce's bloody officials at Lecompton. Twice we have sent making the request of him for the protection of an escort to go with our teams to Leavenworth for provisions, and twice we have been refused.

There is not a single sack of flour or a bushel of meal for sale in this vicinity, and we have at least 2,000 men, women and children to be fed. What shall we do—what can we do, but fight our way through, with the desperation of men who know themselves surrounded by merciless savages? This we are determined to do. You will have the report of bloody work before this reaches you. It may be that nothing short of a massacre of the sovereign people of Kansas will avenge this nation to a sense of the inconceivable wickedness of the men who are at the head of affairs. You may imagine the feelings with which I read the cold-blooded sneers, the diabolical sport, which is made of our sufferings in *The Boston Post*, which I have just received. Are all the feelings of humanity, is all sense of decency, dead in the soul of the men who uphold this infamous Administration?

Many of our number have ceased to hope for anything but the foulest injustice from Government. All that seems to be in store for us worth aspiring to is an heroic martyrdom. Plead for our cause with all the might you have. I send this, with as many more as I can write before the mail leaves, under cover to a friend in St. Louis. The chance that it will reach you seems to me very small. The Missourians are coming over the border and gathering at several points to the number of thousands, we hear. I dare not trust the particulars of our military condition and plans to this, for fear it will fall into the hands of the enemy. Only this: we are prepared and determined to strike terrible blows.

HINTS TO YOUTH.

Kind reader, young and active, with bright visions of the future before you, would you be truly happy, virtuous and useful? be assured that in order to be so you must, in youth, lay deep the foundation of a sound education, and a thorough knowledge of the standard principles of a true life. The starting point once firmly established, you may go on, making rapid additions to your stock of useful knowledge, and be preparing yourselves for the enjoyment of the highest degree of earthly happiness.

Pursuing this course you will, when arrived at manhood, be fitted to enter on the grand drama of active life and be able to act well your part, to overcome the numberless obstacles that lie in the path of even the most fortunate, and triumphing over all opposition, win the fairest laurels of earthly renown; and, if true to yourselves as immortal beings, will be gaining titles to wreaths of unfading glory when earth and all its scenes shall be forever lost from view. On the other hand, neglect the advantages at your command in youth, and sad will be the result. Like the tempest tossed bark well nigh wrecked on many a rocky shore, you will, when too late to change, find the only life worth living to be that which accomplishes the end for which we were created.

The Democrats met in Convention last Wednesday, and nominated Hon. E. D. Beach, of Springfield, for Governor, and Albert Currier, of Newburyport, for Lt. Governor.

During the thunder shower on Thursday afternoon, the dwelling house of Mr. L. G. Richardson, on Summer St., was struck by lightning and damaged to the amount of one hundred dollars or more.

We learn from our Reading Correspondent that the son of King George, whose mysterious disappearance from home was advertised in our last, was found in Tewksbury and returned to his friends.

An Irishman on the way to the gallows, requested the favor of having a silk handkerchief wound round the rope, that his wife might not suspicion him of having been hung when he should return home.

News Items.

THE NEW STEAMSHIP ADRIATIC.—As a great desire had been manifested in Boston to see this splendid vessel when completed, a committee of thirty merchants and citizens recently sent an invitation to Mr. E. K. Collins, her enterprising proprietor, to visit Boston in her before her departure on her first Atlantic voyage. This committee, of which Mr. Nutt is the head of which is His Honor Mayor Rice, was composed of some of the most distinguished men. The reply of Mr. Collins has just been received, in which he says:

"We have appointed the 11th of October next for the Adriatic to sail for Liverpool, and we are making every possible effort to have her ready at that time, that she may visit your port, of which you will be welcome to make a call upon us. For me, I have no objection to take by the hand the citizens of my native state, on the deck of the largest ship ever built, trusting that she will give you an ample proof that her superlative degree is not confined to size alone."

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MIDDLESEX JOURNAL, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1856.

There has come before our police court a most horrible case of kidnapping and outrage perpetrated upon two young emigrant girls, who fell into the hands of vampires immediately on landing in this country. It is impossible to find in the world, a more reckless and hardened set of villains than those thieves and blood-suckers who find their living around the New York docks. All is fish that come to their nets, money or beauty affords them a pay which they usually succeed in securing without detection. Mayor Wood has accepted a new style of nomination. A day or two since a number of prominent merchants published a card requesting him to accept an independent nomination for the office which he now holds. This style of nomination is likely to become fashionable, much to the consternation of wire-pullers and engineers, who will find the wind very suddenly taken out of the sails, when those nicely arranged primary meetings are nipped in the bud and made superfluous.

I have nothing more to say, except this part of the world is very difficult to get round in, since the invention of hoofs. "Twelve inside" stages are filled to overflowing by six ladies with their et-eteras.

SOUTH READING.

THE ABSENT.

The friends of my bosom, I cannot forget them, Through changes and seasons still cherished they are Bright gems in the crown of affection I set them, And its brilliance is dimmed, though one is afar.

When the shadows of eve are serenely descending, And the last golden beams of the sunset appear, And the day with dim light in soft twilight is blending, Off, off to my spirit the absent are here.

When the weary world vexes the hushed soul no longer, And the silver stars light still earth with their beams, And the fitters of slumber grow firmer and stronger, They glide through the land—the bright land of my dreams.

They glide o'er my vision and bear the sweet token Of friendship, that soothed in the days that have down, But the busy morn breaks and the sleep is broken, The dear phantom vanish, and I am alone.

When the eager crowd toil in the strife of existence, And throng after throng move unceasingly by, I fondly imagine the loved in the distance, But they wear the cold faces of strangers when night.

And my drooping heart sinks in its own desolation, Where loudest and deepest life's tumult may be, And sickness and bleeds in its vain expectation Of the distant, absent at year's end to see.

O, the cold world may meet, and meet only to sever, And affections torn wreathe not a tear-drop nor wet, But my heart when it loves must have onward forever, It cannot forget, it cannot forget.

Cards—South Reading, Sept., 1856.

COL. FREMONT'S RELIGION.—We have no desire to speculate on the religious opinions of others, yielding to them the principles we claim. But every man has a right to be represented as he is, whether Mahomedan, Infidel, or Christian.

At the present time when so much is said concerning the religious proclivities of one of the candidates for the Presidency, everything authentic relating to the subject is fraught with interest to those in search of truth. We have a letter before us, written to a brother in this town in answer to the question, "Is Col. Fremont a Romanist?" The writer is known to us, and to many readers of the Journal, and whatever he says upon any subject will be fully credited by all who have the favor of his acquaintance. He spent several years in California, was intimately acquainted with Col. Fremont there and elsewhere during the Mexican war, has been with him under circumstances when such a tendency would have shown itself had it existed, and with this evidence, and from repeated conversations with Col. F. on this very subject, he declares that Mr. Fremont is not a Catholic, and has no partiality in that direction. The letter was not written with any view to publication, but it may be perused at our office, and references given of the respectability of the writer. M.

CHANGES.—The office of the Loan and Fund Association is removed to one of the rooms under the Town Hall. The office of the Town Clerk is removed to the same place. The Shoe Store of Mr. Simeon Standen, being among the things that were, the place is now occupied by Charles Speigel, for the manufacture and sale of cigars. New Millinery Rooms have been opened on the lower floor of the north west corner of the Bank building, near the Depot. The real estate, well known as the "Sweetser Place," corner of Main and Avon streets, we learn, has been purchased by Messrs. Boswell and Wade. M.

ROBERTS.—On Monday night the Tailor's shop of Mr. George Frazer, corner of Main and Albion streets, was entered by a front window of the second story and most of the goods carried away. Diligent search is being made but up to this hour, (Thursday noon) no definite trace has been discovered.

Mr. Frazer is an honorable and industrious man, and exemplary citizen, and we hope that he will receive that sympathy from the community which the circumstances of the case seem to require.

ANOTHER FLAG.—On Tuesday, the day after the Maine Election, the Democrats of this town began to raise a Buchanan Flag. We say *began*, because the flag was so large, they were obliged to postpone the raising until the chimneys could be lengthened out. M.

For the *Middlesex Journal*.

Our vigilant and popular editor, M., has hitherto noticed all the important changes in Real Estate property, with a single exception, that have been made among us for the last two or three years. But the most important alteration that has taken place in the town, and one that seriously affects the pecuniary interest of M., depreciating his property hundreds of dollars; a change which every citizen most pointedly condemns, is suffered to pass unheralded by his usually prompt and faithful pen. The reason for his neglect, probably, is the fear that he might not be deemed an impartial witness in a matter so deeply affecting his private interests.

We allude to the change in the estate of the

late Col. Lemuel Sweetser. This beautiful and most desirable property has been obtained by some individual, to us unknown—and we pray he may ever remain so—who seems to be utterly destitute of good taste, and wholly regardless of public opinion. The large two-story dwelling house, which has always been too near the common, has been enlarged, in front, by an addition extending the length of the building, and reaching forward to the line of the Common? The enlargement is, we should judge, about twenty feet in width, is one story in height, with flat roof, and much resembles a sheep pen, or monkey show room. It is pronounced by all to be a most uncouth and ugly excrescence upon our otherwise pleasant and beautiful common.

What object the proprietor has in view in pursuing a course so decidedly condemned by the public, and so detrimental to private interests, we do not know; but if he intends it a money making speculation—as is probably the case—we hope and believe he will find himself sadly deceived.

SCRUTATOR.

WOBURN LIBRARY.

The Library will be open for the delivery of books to those entitled to them by the provisions of the By-Laws, on Wednesday, August 20th, from 2 o'clock P.M. to 6 o'clock, and on Saturday, August 23d, from 6 o'clock P.M. to 9 o'clock; and on each succeeding Wednesday and Saturday, at the same hours.

Special Notices.

Notice.

THE Assessors will meet for the transaction of business at the Selectmen's room on Saturday evening, Sept. 20th, and also on the 27th, at 6 o'clock, P.M. Per Order.

Woburn, Sept. 13, 1856. 3t

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L. L. WHITNEY, Librarian.

Woburn, Aug. 23, 1856.

W. M. P.—Special Notice.

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx will meet in their Armory for DRILL, on SATURDAY evening, July 19th, and every Wednesday and Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, until further notice.

Per Order.

JOHN A. THOMPSON, and others.

WOBURN, July 12th, 1856.

SCRUTATOR.

TOWN NOTICE.

THE SELECTMEN of Woburn will meet at their rooms, Wade's Block, on the **First and Third Thursdays** of each month, at six o'clock, for the transaction of business.

Per Order of Selectmen.

Woburn, March 8, 1856.

INSURANCE.

MUTUAL SAFETY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of South Reading.

EAGLE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Boston.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Agent.

Woburn, 1856.

Medical and Surgical Notice.

I have formed a partnership in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, with my brother, DAVID F. DREW, M. D.

OFFICE: On Pleasant Street, opposite the Common.

S. WATSON DREW, M. D.

Woburn, April 4, 1856.

WARREN ACADEMY.

THE Fall term of this Institution will open on the 22d of August, under the care of JOHN J. LADD, A.M. Principal.

G. W. WARREN, Pres.

B. CUTTER, Secretary.

MARRIED.

In the Baptist Church, 7th inst., by Rev. J. Ricker, Mr. Samuel Richardson, Jr. to Miss Catharine Neilson, both of this town.

In Woburn, 2d inst., at the Union Church, by Rev. J. Ricker, Mr. W. C. Stetson, of Lowell, Boston, Nellie, daughter of John G. Flagg, Esq., of Woburn, in this town, 11th inst., by Rev. J. Ricker, Mr. J. A. Potomak, of this town, Miss Elizabeth Waterhouse, both of Woburn.

Harriet Beecher Stowe's New Novel FOR SALE AT THE WOBURN BOOK STORE.

DRED;

A Tale of the Great Dismal Swamp

BY MRS. H. B. STOWE,

Author of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

WOOD

— A TALE OF A TROPIC.

ON Monday, the 12th instant, at 9 o'clock, A.M., will be sold at Auction, in Woburn, on the 14th instant, on 14 acres of land, in Wilmington, near the residence of Isaac Damon, and adjoining the Road leading from Damon's to the residence of Ruel Carter, in North Woburn. Said land consists of a good growth of timber, and a fine water course, of an excellent quality for the market.

£1000. Acces good at all Seasons.

Conditions of Sale.—All bills to the amount of £1000, £100, all over ten dollars, a note with a satisfaction of £1000, payable in one year with interest. A sum of six per cent will be made to all purchasers who cash their bills.

ASA G. SHELDON.

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

WOBURN, Sept. 9, 1856.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Heirs at Law and others interested in the estate of Bridget Jones, late of Woburn, in said County, Widow, deceased.

GREETING.

WHEREAS an instrument, purporting to be a will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to me for Probate, by Edwin Fuller, the executor thereof, named in the will, Rev. J. Ricker, of Woburn, 2d inst., at the Union Church, by Rev. J. Ricker, Mr. W. C. Stetson, of Lowell, Boston, Nellie, daughter of John G. Flagg, Esq., of Woburn, in this town, 11th inst., by Rev. J. Ricker, Mr. J. A. Potomak, of this town, Miss Elizabeth Waterhouse, both of Woburn.

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GREETING.

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POETRY.

"EDITORS."

Are they tall and stately men,
Who wield the editorial pen,
And gravely sit in wisdom's dress,
Arranging writings for the press?
I think I see one, stern and cold,
Glancing at papers new and old;
And some call forth a passing smile,
Before they join on favored pile,
While others rouse his slumbering ire,
And light next morn his office fire.

Ah! aspirants for worldly fame,
Who hope to win a golden name,
Unless strong patience you possess,
You'll meet with nothing but distress;
Though editors are gentlemen
I'll wager—every one of them,
Yet some must be left out at last;
And so, my friends, the hopes of fame
Will often kindle but a flame.

TAMAR ANNE KERMODE.

A CONTRARY WIFE.

A waggish chap whose vexin' wife,
By drowning, lost her precious life,
Called on his neighbors, all around,
And told 'em that his spouse was drowned,
And, spite of search could not be found;
He knew, he said, the very nook
Where she had tumbled in the brook,
And he had dragged along the shore,
Above the place a mile or more.
"Above the place!" the people cried,
"Why, what d'ye mean?" The man replied,
"Of course, you don't expect I'd go
And waste my time to look below!
I've known the woman quite a spell,
And learnt her fashions to the well—
Alive or dead, she'd go, I swor,
Against the current, any how!"

OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossipy,
Stored with the treasures of the tattooing world,
And with a spice of mirth, too."

The Athens, (Ga.) Messenger, giving the following obituary notice of a deceased citizen of that county: "He was the father of eleven sons—five of the sons having married five sisters. He has also one hundred and eighty-nine grand-children; and at his funeral, two weeks ago last Sabbath, two horses were stung to death by bees, and another came near loosing his life by the same."

All a man has to do in these days to pass for a genius, is to button his coat behind, and wear his hat wrong side out. If he can contrive to tumble over an apple stand two or three times it will help the matter vastly.

The heart of woman draws to itself the loves of others as the diamond drinks up the rays of the sun—only to return them in ten fold strength and beauty.

A western editor announces that his better half had the previous day presented him with "twelfth line responsibility," and immediately below he makes the following appeal, which we hope will be duly responded to:—"More subscribers wanted at this office."

An old gentleman who had dabbled all his life in statistics, says he never heard of but one woman who insured her life. He accounts for this, by the singular fact of one of the questions being, "What is your age?"

The Gypsies preserve their family color in every part of Europe, and the Jews preserve the same complexion, though dispersed for 2000 years over all the world.

A man who avoids matrimony on account of the cares of wedded life, is compared to one who would amputate a leg to save his toes from corns.

When you see a gentleman at midnight, sitting on the stoop in front of the house, combing his hair with the door scraper, you may conclude that he has been out to an evening party.

An Irish laborer, in the employ of the city of St. Louis, presented his bill to the corporation a few days since, for thirty-nine and three quarter days work performed during the month of August.

The taste for large papers, "mammoth sheets" as they are called, has abated; and the general reader is now content with twenty-eight columns of well arranged reading, weekly, in exchange for two dollars a year. A contemporary says truly that "it's not the largest calf that makes the bestveal."

To keep up with the times, a schoolmaster down east has just invented a machine for licking scholars. By means of a crank the boy is put through his discipline in one quarter of the time that rattan used to consume. We rejoice at this—for whoever shortens a road is a benefactor to his country.

Selfishness robs its own grave, sells its bones to the doctor, and its soul to the devil.

Some years ago, two young and enterprising fellows, brothers, went to Jamaica. They were by trade blacksmiths. Finding, soon after their arrival, that they could do nothing without a little money to begin with, but that, with four or five hundred dollars, they might be able, with industry, to make a fortune, they hit upon the following novel and ingenious experiment: One of them stripped the other naked, shaved him close, and blacked him from head to foot. This being done, he took him to one of the negro dealers, who, after viewing and approving his stout, athletic appearance, advanced five hundred dollars upon the bill of sale, and prided himself upon the purchase, supposing him to be one of the finest negroes on the island. The same evening this new manufactured negro made his escape to his brother, washed himself clean, and resumed his former appearance. Rewards were in vain offered in handbills, pursuit was eluded, and discovery, by care and precaution, rendered impracticable. The brothers, with the money, commenced business, and actually returned home, not many years since, with a fortune of several thousand dollars. Previous, however, to their departure from the island, they waited upon the gentleman from whom they had received the money, and recalling the circumstance of the negro to his recollection, paid him the principal and interest, with thanks.

RAILROAD ECONOMY.—Railroad directors just now go in strong for economy. It is said that a director has just hit upon a plan to increase the receipts, which he will propose at the next meeting of the stockholders. He intends that the conductors and brakemen shall pay their fares on every trip. On the same road the tariff of fares is changed so often, that passengers who go out in the morning train, always enquire what the fare will be back again in the afternoon. So says the Evening Gazette. The same director who hit upon the above expedient would do well to pay his own fare also.

The Bunker Hill Aurora lets a broadside into the members of congress for raising their pay. It says—

The New York Tribune has, with great propriety, called attention to the modesty of these gentlemen's estimate of their own services. Daniel Webster's time, with his eminence as a barrister, which would have commanded him tolerable wages elsewhere, he gave to the nation without grumbling, at eight dollars per day. But Mark Traf-
ton, whose life has been spent in preaching the gospel in a rough way, in the country, at salary varying from \$150 to \$250 per year, with a "donation" visit of doughnuts and cold ham thrown in, cannot sit in the national halls unless his pay is raised to \$6000 per the con-
gress.

EPITAPH.

Here rests a poor woman who always was tired; For she lived in a house where help was not hired;

Her very last words were, "My friends I am going To a place where there's nothing of washing or sewing."

Of everything there will be just to my wishes, For where they don't eat, there's no washing of dishes—

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As an instance of the veneration with which the Scotch hold the Sabbath, a story is told of a geologist, while in the country, who having his pocket hammer with him, took it out and was chipping the rock by the wayside for examination. His proceedings did not escape the quick eye and ready tongue of an old Scotch woman. "What are you doing, mon?" "Don't you see? I'm breaking a ston." "Ye are doing mair than that; y're breaking the Sabbath," said the good woman, quickly.

The female teacher of a country school once said to one of her visitors: "It's but little they pays me, it's but little I teaches 'em."

Quarrel with no man, and then no man will quarrel with you.

The most elegant private house in the city of New York cost \$329,000.

In Cypress and Egypt, hydrophobia has never been known to occur.

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It is said that the oak tree lives in a state of nature 1600 years.

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To keep up with the times, a schoolmaster down east has just invented a machine for licking scholars. By means of a crank the boy is put through his discipline in one quarter of the time that rattan used to consume. We rejoice at this—for whoever shortens a road is a benefactor to his country.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Some of the communications of our Stoneham correspondent are unavoidably delayed till next week. Correspondents for the South Reading department will please remember that all articles intended for insertion should be presented to the Editor in charge of that department.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1856.

The Town Library.

Accepting the polite invitation of the gentlemanly Librarian, we visited this place for the first time, a few days since, and think we cannot better employ our pen than in giving a brief account of our visit. The room is neatly and conveniently fitted up, and the books covered, marked, and arranged with an evident aim at perfection, in every part of this, by no means small undertaking. The catalogues now numbers 1,700 volumes, and constant additions are being made to it, six hundred names are now entered on the list of subscribers, and the number is rapidly increasing. One gratifying fact in regard to the reading of these works is the large proportion of youth. Two thirds of the readers are between the ages of fourteen and twenty-one, showing a large proportion of those who are now just entering, or soon to enter the more active duties of life. This fact speaks volumes in their praise. An ancient writer has said "Give me the making of the Ballads of a Nation and I care not who makes its Laws," and we may say with equal truth give to all the youth of our land the advantages possessed by the citizens of our town, and we need have no fears for the future of our vast Republic. We were informed that at some hours one hundred persons may be seen waiting for books, whose anxiety to be waited on shows that they are fully aware of the importance of improving the moments as they quickly fly. We regret to notice that a few volumes have been returned to the Library in a damaged condition, but the just and prompt application of a fine, will, we trust, render a repetition of it unnecessary, and prove a warning to others. We noticed, with pleasure, the neat and correct manner in which the record books are kept, and, in conclusion, we invite all who have not availed themselves of the advantages here afforded, to come to this fount of knowledge, and drink deep from its pure, and sweetly flowing streams. Persons taking out books will do well to notice the request of the Librarian to place the numbers of the books they wish for on a paper, before they leave home, so that they can select them easily. A copy of the request of the librarian will be found posted in the rooms.

MR. HAWKINS' LECTURE.—Last Monday evening we had the pleasure of listening to this highly popular and gifted advocate of the Temperance cause. It is sixteen years, we believe, since this world renowned laborer in the cause of redemption from the basest tyrant ever known to man, was persuaded to leave his seat in the lowest haunts of vice and dissipation in the city of Baltimore and enrol himself on the list of champions in defence of total abstinence from the use of the vilest enemy of man, and the fell destroyer of the peace and happiness of otherwise Eden like firesides. Want of space forbids our doing anything like justice in our report. For one hour and forty minutes he held the undivided attention of the crowd which filled the vestry, and by his irresistible proof showed that the only safe course was to "touch not, taste not, handle not" the vile mixtures. Among other items of interest stated, was the fact that the average age of customers at the bar rooms and *grog* shops throughout our country at this time, is not over 25 years. Showing that nearly the whole of those now treading the slippery paths whose travellers reach a drunkards grave are of an age when they might be best qualified for stations of honor and usefulness. Of 165 persons hung for murder, in the United States, in 1854, 152 acknowledged that they committed the crime under the influence of ardent spirits; 150 of this number had never attended a Sabbath School, and only 7 could read and write. These facts, and numerous others stated by the lecturer, should be treasured as household words, and their truth and importance carry conviction to every heart.

Summary of the Week.

The week now closing may be regarded as among the most interesting and important which our own and neighboring communities have enjoyed. In town the week opened with a lecture from the world renowned Hawkins. In Boston the Mechanics' Exhibition, where is collected the highest proof of the unbounded ingenuity and skill of our Artizans, of which every New Englander, yea, every American should be proud, has been open throughout the week to the numerous thousands who have collected from both far and near. The Horticultural Exhibition opened on Tuesday and closed on Friday. Here were placed before the view of the vast multitude, the choicest products of the soil and delicious fruits for which the epicure well might sigh, and exclaim, "Oh, that I possessed those treasures." But the numbers present at these exhibitions seem small compared with the countless mass who filled Boston on Wednesday, to attend the Franklin celebration. We have seen the city well filled before, but never supposed that it was to be jammed full, piled up and running over, till we witnessed it that day. Our city contemporaries have published full and correct reports of the proceedings, and to them we must refer our readers for particulars. The length of the procession is variously estimated at from five to seven miles, and the man that took the contract for counting the people has not yet reported. No accident worthy of note occurred to mar the pleasure of any, and all seemed to enter fully into the spirit of the proceedings which will render the day honored, so long as our country shall stand, among the proudest in the annals of the Bay State.

New Publications.

GRAHAM FOR OCTOBER.—Among the numerous Magazines which find their way to our table, there are none that meet a warmer welcome than "Graham." Its literary matter is from the best writers in our country. The engravings and fashion plates are all in the highest style. No centre table collection can be complete without it.

Godey's Lady's Book for October.—This ever welcome monthly comes richly laden with the choicest treasures from the best productions of American writers. This No. contains 70 articles occupying 100 pages.

Another work from the pen of the gifted and lamented Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, is announced by Peterson & Co., as in Press, and will be ready for sale on Saturday, Sept. 27th. Copies sent free of postage on receipt of the advertised price by the Publishers.

FREEMEN—READ!—We have received from the publishers, Miller, Orton & Mulligan, New York and Auburn, Hall's new work, entitled The Republican Party and its Presidential candidates: comprising an accurate descriptive history of the Republican Party from its origin in 1796 to the present time, with biographical sketches and portraits of Fremont and Dayton. A work that every voter in the land should read, let his political principles be what they may.

We publish the following by request. Aside from any political preferences, it speaks the truth, and every true patriot will own that in this case, as in fact in nearly every other, the ladies are in the right.

A Lady's reason why Buchanan should not be elected President.—He has never interested himself in our behalf by selecting from our midst one of our sister's to share with him the goodness of kind providence.

I ask, where and how has he manifested his philanthropic spirit, his love and appreciation of man's glory, living as he has to the advanced age of nearly three score years and ten, without taking unto himself an "help-mate."

EXAMINATION OF ALLEN.—George C. Allen, arrested on the charge of shooting Mrs. Leary, was brought before Justice Nelson, last Saturday, and committed for trial on the third Monday in October. Much mystery hangs over this case which time may unravel. The evidence though strong enough to hold Allen for trial, is by no means positive as to his being guilty of the deed.

Our friend, and the friend of every poor writer, O. S. Moulton, Esq., is a specimen of a genuine Yankee never excelled and seldom equalled. Whatever he undertakes must prosper. He has just closed one term of his writing school in the small town of Stowham which numbered one hundred and ten scholars, and has commenced a second term of seventy-five.—Let the Teacher of Penmanship that can beat that show himself.

Important from Mexico.

Private advices from Mexico, via Havana, mention reports of a serious difficulty between that country and the British Minister, and that the latter had demanded his passport. Orders had been transmitted to Havana for the British squadron there to proceed to Vera Cruz, to enforce the demand of England. The commander of the British steamer *Tartar*, at Havana, was collecting a naval force, and would sail immediately.

A DAUGHTER OF THE SPIRIT OF '76.

NARROW ESCAPE.—As Mr. N. H. Hyde with his wife and child were riding in the vicinity of the Muster Field, on Thursday, some portion of the harness broke and the horse became frightened and ran, throwing Mr. Hyde out, but not injuring him much. Mrs. Hyde, with a praiseworthy self-command, retained her seat, and with the child in her arms, rode some five miles, when the horse turned a short corner and upset the carriage and threw them out.—Mrs. Hyde was slightly bruised but the child was not injured. The horse was soon stopped with but little damage to himself or the carriage.

HON. N. P. BANKS will please accept our thanks for Public Documents received from him.

FUN FOR THE MILLION!—If any of our readers would laugh and be happy we advise them all to go and witness the performances of the Anglo Family. But allow us to caution you before going to get yourselves hooped, if not you will certainly shake to pieces so that there will not be enough left of you to get home. The declamation of the boy, nine years old, would cause many of our statesmen to blush.

PLATFORMS.—We hear on every hand of the dangers of "Political Platforms," but we beg leave to assure those whose duty it is to see to it, that none of them are half as dangerous as the platform over the well at the corner of the common nearest to the Post Office. Several children have narrowly escaped falling in there, and yesterday a small boy was only saved by spreading his arms as he went through the trap door which is left in a very dangerous condition.

WE learn that the Rev. Daniel March will be installed over the First Congregational Church and Parish, in this town, on Wednesday, October 1st. Sermon by Rev. A. L. Stone, of Boston.

RELIEF FOR KANZAS.

MILWAUKEE Sept. 15th.

A relief party left here to-day for Kanzas. They go out under Prof. Daniels, of the National Committee. They will take out clothing and arms for the relief of the citizens of Kanzas.

There are further developments with regard to the great swindle at Madison by the late administration. The committee say the total loss to the State cannot be less than \$2,000,000.

NEWS ITEMS.

ALMOST A "BILL POOLE" TRAGEDY IN BOSTON.—On Tuesday night, at about midnight, a collision, which resulted in the shooting of one man, occurred in the vicinity of the yester saloon of Mr. Robert Brigham, No. 120 Court Street. The statements in regard to this affair are conflicting, but as near as we can ascertain at present, the facts are as follows: T. Belcher Kay, who, our readers will remember, has, within a year or two, returned from California, has been in the habit, with some of his friends, of visiting the Howard House, and the William Mead. Within a few days, of which we have no knowledge, Kay and his friends were requested by the Meads to discontinue their visits to that place. This exasperated Kay, who, on Tuesday evening was under the influence of liquor. He was in company with a friend named "Phil" Perkins, who went with him to the Howard House. They did not gain admittance, and Perkins persuaded Kay to go to his residence in Gooch Street. No persuasion, however, could bring him there, and he again sailed out. He soon left, however, in such an intoxicated condition that it was supposed he would not return. He did return, however, James Mead, having in the meantime entered the saloon. As near as we can ascertain, Mead, who is a slight built man, remarked to Kay that he was not afraid of him, and would fight him on fair terms, alluding probably to weapons. Kay, who to support himself was obliged to lean against the counter, in reply said "Mead are you armed?"—Mead drew a pistol. Kay then drew his pistol (a revolver) and they were in collision together and went down upon the floor. Mead uppermost, Kay having him by the hair of the head. While this was going on, Mr. Brigham, keeper of the place, attempted to interfere, and Perkins seized upon a glass decanter and threatened to strike down the first man who attempted it. Mr. James Doyle, who keeps a liquor establishment at No. 15 Devonshire street, and was friendly to Kay, attempted to make peace. Finally the combatants were separated, and the persons in the room scattered, leaving one by the front and some by the back way. After Kay and Doyle were out of the shop, and when near the door, Kay suddenly fired his pistol, the ball striking Doyle in the groin; it passed through his wallet, containing bills and silver, and carried into the wound a quarter of a dollar and a three cent piece, the quarter having been bent nearly double. Kay, apparently, was about to fire off another of the barrels of his pistol, when it was taken from him by some one near him. About the time four or five pistols were fired off by persons in this vicinity, the reports having been distinctly heard, but it is not known that any other person was injured.—[Traveller.]

MURDER IN CONGRESS STREET.—A fight took place about 10 o'clock, last evening, at the shop of J. Dempsey, No. 398, Congress street, which is near the mouth of Patrick O'Riley's, who resides in Williams street, near Dempsey's shop; the trouble originated in a drunken quarrel. Some time after the fight was over, officer Goodwin, of the 2d station, was called to take away O'Riley, who was said to be lying before Dempsey's place in the street drunk; but upon finding him he was found to be quite dead, and much disfigured with bruises. Officers Warren, Stevens and Goodwin, of the second station, arrested George Ford and John O'Hara, who, it is said, were to be the murderers of O'Riley, at 2 o'clock this morning, and they are now detained to await the verdict of a jury summoned by Coroner Stedman. Two young men, named Wm. R. Cook and Thomas C. Foot, who were in the affray, badly beaten, have been detained as evidences. O'Riley, the murdered man, is said to have been of a quarrelsome disposition.—[Traveller.]

THE RAILROADS AND THE CELEBRATION YESTERDAY.—The celebration yesterday must have been a great source of profit to the railroads running into Boston. They were all crowded with passengers from early in the morning until late at night. The Eastern brought over eight thousand passengers into Boston, and many of them to their homes again. Some of the trains from New Haven and Worcester Railroad consisted of from fifteen to twenty long cars, all filled to the platforms. At some of the stations of this road, the largest number of tickets were sold ever disposed of in one day. So great was the demand for carriages in the city to feed the vast crowd, that prices rise with wonderful rapidity.—[Traveller.]

A GOOP BOY.—The Detroit papers of recent date mention the arrival there on one of the steamers, of a lad, seven years of age, having in his charge, a brother and sister younger. They were bound to Wisconsin, and were from Oregon, where their parents, of the name of King, were killed by the Indians, last winter. An Indian levelled and snapped his gun four times at the eldest, but the boy missed fire, and the boy escaped. His mother, as he lay dying of his wounds, gave him directions for reaching his old home, which he pursued after his recovery, with the aid of an old friendly Indian who guided him to the nearest settlement, he succeeded. His care of his little brother and sister was so paternal and manly that it excited admiration wherever he went, and at San Francisco a benefit was given at the theatre, from which he realized \$1900, and with which he has since met his expenses with a prudence and ability that seems little short of miraculous.

VARNISH.—People in want of a superior article of Varnish, will find it to their interest to read Stimpson, Valentine & Co.'s advertisement in another column, and give them a call.

ACTS AND RESOLVES passed by the General Court of Massachusetts in the year 1856 together with the Messages Etc. Etc. We are indebted to the Secretary of the Commonwealth for a copy of the above.

HON. N. P. BANKS will please accept our thanks for Public Documents received from him.

ALONE NO LONGER.—We find the following announcement in one of our exchanges:—

"Miss Mary Virginia, daughter of Samuel P. Hawes, Esq., of Richmond, was united in marriage to the Rev. Edward P. Terhune, of Charlotte Co., Va., on Tuesday last, by Rev. Dr. Hugo, of the Presbyterian Church. Miss Hawes is the solicited authoress of the novels 'Alone' and the 'Hidden Path,' both of which were published over the nom de plume of 'Virginia Harland.'"

MR. A. H. NILES Postmaster in Georgetown, Madison County, New York, was notified that he would be removed from his office, but a letter he had written to the Tribune, ran into the hands of a superior, and his removal was not yet taken place, for the reason that no Buchanan man could be found in the place except a "dead blacksmith," who also would have been a Fremont man.

THE REGISTER OF SURNAMES.—The Register General estimates that there are nearly 40,000 surnames in England. Among them are 31,000 families bearing the name of Smith, and 51,000 that of Jones. The Smiths and Jones alone are supposed to include about a million of the population.

MR. REILLY, mate of a steamer, struck a negro, who was shaving him in Evansville, and having cut his throat, ran, jumped into a skiff, and escaped off into the river; the mate pursued and threw an axe, which struck the negro on the head, knocked him overboard, and he sunk to rise no more.

THE SENATE may be expected to stand at the beginning of the Thirty-fifth Congress.

FOR BUCHANAN.....29

FOR FREMONT.....25

FOR FILMORE.....8

OUR READERS will please notice the advertisement of Messrs. CHANDLER & CO's splendid stock of goods, in this day's paper. Of their disposition and ability to please their customers, their extensive sales are sufficient proof.

SOUTH READING.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

THE GENTLE ONE.

There are some strains of sad, sad music,

That to the gentle hearted

Bring veiled thoughts of loveliness,

Sweet echoes long departed,

Funeral bells of memory,

Are rung by its low swelling;

The heart turns back with tenderness

'Mid twilight visions dwelling.

They sweep across the thoughtful soul,

Wild as the pine-groves' breathing,

Or like those changing, half-seen forms

The river-mist is weeping;—

Woe—yet holier joy to those

Whose hearts' tears warmly gushing,

Reveal how swift the unseen flood,

With torrent might is rushing.

Woe, if their hearts young tendrils cling

To aught of failing power

The tender vines our refuge, yields

And breaks in storms wild hour.

For these are hearts too finely strung,

To meet the breath of sorrow,

Unless their blessed trust can see

A sunny, hopeful morrow.

But joy, if fair their hopes are shed

Where heaven's light is shining,

If with the forms of spirit-land,

A child-like love is twining;

For then to these this music breathes

Fond, tender, prayerful longing,

And from the future's visioned land,

Sweet angel scenes come thronging.

Blest music—thou art pouring prayer,

The deep, the heart wants showing,

Our listening souls must silence keep,

When thy wild strains are flowing,

Oh! by thy teachings may we learn,

With love each action forming,

Our homes to light, with day-gleams bright,

Of Heavens endless dawning.

C. F. B.

South Reading, Sept. 1856.

DEMOCRATIC FLAG.—Last

TOWN NOTICE.

THE SELECTMEN of Woburn will meet at their rooms, Wade's Block, on the First and Third Thursday evening of each month, at six o'clock, for the transaction of business.

Per order of Selectmen.

Woburn, March 8, 1856.

INSURANCE.

MUTUAL SAFETY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of South Reading. EAGLE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Boston.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Agent.

Medical and Surgical Notice.

I have formed a partnership in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, with my brother, DAVID F. DREW, M. D.

Office: On Pleasant Street, opposite the Common.

S. WATSON DREW, M. D.

Woburn, April 4, 1856.

Warren Academy.

THE Fall term of this Institution will open on the 29th of August, under the care of JOHN J. LADD, A. M. Principal.

G. W. WARREN, President.

B. CUTTER, Secretary.

MARRIED.

In this town, 18th inst., by Rev. J. Ricker, Mr. James H. Butterworth to Miss Catharine A. Lonsdale, both of Woburn.

New and Elegant Stock

DRY GOODS.

CHANDLER & CO.,

Have received and are now opening their

Imports of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

Comprising an extensive assortment of the New and

MOST FASHIONABLE ARTICLES.

And forming altogether one of the most complete stocks

of choice goods ever exhibited in the country.

Without going into an extended enumeration of articles, we can assure you that what we now offer

to the inspection of purchasers, may be found a

most beautiful assortment of

SHIRTS, MORNINGS, GLOVES,

SHAWLS, MERMES and CASHMERS,

MANIF'S and CLOKS, LADIES' CLOKS,

PRINTED FROCKS, WOOLEN DRESS GOODS,

HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES, HONEY and GLOVES,

We particularly invite our regular customers and

the public to early ascertain of our splendid as

sortment, which will be off red upon the most favora

ble terms.

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CHANDLER & CO.,

6 and 8 Summer street---Boston,

Sept. 20, 1856. P. W.

WILBORG'S COMPOUND OF

PURE COD LIVER OIL and Lime.

A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, GEN

ERAL DISEASE, AND ALL SCROF

ULOUS HUMORS.

TESTIMONIAL.

Let all read the following, which is but one of

the many testimonials being constantly received by

Dr. Wilson. Dear Sirs,--I have found in the course

of a long and eventful life, that the seeds of Con

sumption, in me, must have been sown in my

individual causes, but that any serious draught

on the physical constitution may leave the sufferer in

that prostrate condition, in which it is

so difficult to recover. I have, however, seen

the effects of such draughts, and the romantic affec

tions, these great chambers of the human frame, the lungs

being perhaps the most and most sensitive complica

tions of the human organism. I have, however, seen

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POETRY.

WEAR A SMILE.

BY B. H. GARDNER.

"Oh, what shall I wear?" and she stood by her toilet.
A beauty so rare, every touch seemed to spoil it:
"Yes, they all will be there, and he will be there!"
And she smiled in the mirror, "Oh, what shall I wear?"

The pet of the village sweet Helen has been From the day of her childhood till now seventeen;

I loved—who could help it?—all love the dear child,

For her eyes were so bright, and her lips always smiled.

Every color she tried, roses, ribbons, how many,

But her fair cheek shamed all, for 'twas fair than any.

"Oh, what shall I wear?" and she sighed, seeming lonely;

Said a voice, "Wear a smile, pretty one, the smile only."

The voice she well knew; soon he stood by her side.

"Thou needst not these gewgaws, my own chosen bride,

For I, as I felt when I first looked upon thee,

'Twas thy sweet looks, thy smile, Nelly, dear—
that, won me."

OUR OLO.

"Lively and gossipy,
Stored with the treasures of the tattling world,
And with a specie of mirth, too!"

HER SILENCE SAVED ME—I remember, said a young man, being in company with several thoughtless girls. Among them, however, there was one exception; a serious, quiet, and beautiful woman, whose religious opinions were well known, and whose pen had for a long time spoken eloquently in the cause of truth and virtue, through the columns of the village paper. Suddenly I conceived the thought of buying a collar, and the imminent reduction will prove to you that this is the best opportunity for purchasing a Collar cheap, ever heard of in the City of Boston. We have now in our store,

MUSLIN COLLARS, at a reduction of five and one-half cent to one-half cent from our previous and universally acknowledged very low prices.

CALICO COLLARS,

consisting of every variety of Scotch, Swiss and French

Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Dress and Cloak Trim-mings, Linen, Checks, &c., &c., &c., &c.,

at a reduction of one-half to one-third from our previous and universally acknowledged very low prices.

WEAR A SMILE,

consisting of every variety of Scotch, Swiss and French

Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Dress and Cloak Trim-mings, Linen, Checks, &c., &c., &c.,

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Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Dress and Cloak Trim-mings, Linen, Checks, &c., &c., &c.,

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Investment for Ladies!

AT OUR HOUSE! THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE RETAIL HOUSE IN NEW ENGLAND.

Embracing the greatest variety of goods, among which will be found every article known as LADIES' BRY GOODS.

PELICULUS in this Establishment is the system of part having our stock 20 per cent. below the abilities of others, and selling during the busy season at a mere nominal advance on cost, and in DULL SEASON.

Prices are no object, as we make no pretensions to the ONE PRICE SYSTEM!

We offer our Goods at cost, and if that does not suit our customers, we listen with pleasure to an offer, —Permit the list, —make a memorandum of your wants, and hasten to

OUR HOUSE,

and secure your share of the bargains,

Plain, Plaid and Striped Dress Silks from \$0.30 to \$0.60

Very rich Dress Silks, \$0.60 to \$1.00

Rich brocade Silks, \$1.00 to \$1.50

Rich brocades from \$0.50 to \$0.75

CASHMERE SHAWLS

at out of season prices. Look! A Splendid All Wool Cashmere Long Shawl, for \$10. We have all grades, qualities and price regular. All our stock of MANTLELS

at a reduction of \$2 to \$4 each, —some as low as \$1 each

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The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1856.

Volume V.—Number 51.

The Middlesex Journal,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday Morning.

OFFICE—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.
All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and Contributions should be addressed to the Editor at this office.

RATES of Advertising:

For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
" " " 6 months, \$6.00
" " " 3 months, \$4.00
" " " 1 month, \$2.00
" " " 1 year, \$1.00
Paid quarterly.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 ct for the first insertion, and 20cts for each consecutive insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office no timed, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wins & Co.
East Woburn—Mr. Robert L. Richardson.
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.
Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.
South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal PRINTING OFFICE is open from 8 to 12, and from 2 to 5 p.m. The PROPRIETOR is prepared to EXECUTE ALL KINDS of JOB WORK, in the BEST MANNER, and at THE SHORTEST NOTICE, on REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON for Nashua, Manchester, Concord, White Mountains, Burlington, Montpelier, &c., at 7.20 a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m. For Lowell at 7.30, 10, 12, 1, 3, 6 p.m. For Billerica, Tewksbury, & Wilmington, 7.30, 10 a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m.

For Woburn Washington Place, 7.30, 10 a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m.

For Lowell 7.30, 10, 12, 1, 3, 6 p.m.

For Woburn Centre, 7.30, 10 a.m., 1, 3, 6 p.m.

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joy placed her weakness as a shield before the chamber-door where her husband was secreted, and was fought with brutal oaths and abuse by the drunken gang, who were determined to pass over her dead body, if necessary, to his heart! They who are trained to whip women in a servile position, of course can have none of the respect which a free man feels for a woman as woman. They respect the sex when they see it enshrined by fashion, wealth and power! but they treat it in the dust when, in poverty and helplessness, it stands in the path of their purposes.

"Woman," said Tom Gordon, "you are a fool! You needn't think to come round us with any of that talk! You needn't think we are going to stop on your account, for we shan't! We know what we are about."

"So does God," said the woman, fixing her eye on him with one of those sudden looks of power with which a noble sentiment sometimes lights up for a moment the weakest form.

There was a momentary pause, and then Tom broke out into oaths and curses.

"I tell you what, boys," he said, "we had better bring matters to a point! Here, tie him up to this tree, and give him six-and-thirty! He is so fond of niggers, let him fare with them! We know how to get a promise out of him."

The tiger was now fully awake in the crowd. With wild oaths and cries of 'give it to him—give it to him! G—d—m him' arose.

Father Dickson stood calm; and before holding him, they saw his face as if it had been that of an angel, and they gashed on him with their teeth. A few moments more, and he was divested of his outer garments, and bound to a tree.

"Now will you promise?" said Tom Gordon, taking out his watch. "I will give you five minutes."

The children, now aroused, were looking out and crying from the door. His wife walked out and took her place before him.

"Stand out of the way, old woman!" said Tom Gordon.

"I will not stand out of the way!" she said, throwing her arms around her husband. "You shall not get to him but over my body!"

"Ben Hyatt, take her away!" said Tom Gordon. "Treat her decently as long as she behaves herself."

A man forced her away. She fell fainting on his shoulder.

"Lay her down," said Gordon. "Now sir, your five minutes are up. What have you got to say?"

"I have to say that I shall not comply with your demands."

"Very well," said Tom, "it is best to be explicit."

Middlesex Journal.
WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1856.

"HOME AGAIN."—After a pleasant tour of three weeks amid the flourishing seaports of Maine, the cities, villages, rivers and rocky shores of New Brunswick, and the beautiful Island of the Gulf, Prince Edward, we have travelled back over land and sea and are now "home again." Had not the friend who ably discharged the editorial duties of the Journal during our absence apologetically announced the editor's departure, he and our readers might have been saved the infliction of this article. It was our intention to have went quietly away from the busy haunts of men, to the sea shore, the green woods and the verdant fields, in pursuit of rest and quiet enjoyment, and as silently returned to our accustomed duties, with hoped for increased physical vigor, and perhaps clearer mental power. We are fortunate that our friend's modest apology was the only interference with our arrangements, for it gives us an opportunity to speak of our return from scenes where rural beauties smile benignly sweet; from nature's shrines, where feeling's founts rejoice; and man, amid the stately monarchs of the forest—the ceaseless beating of the ocean waves—the silent moving of the glassy lake, embowered in sylvan loveliness—the witching whispers of the leafy trees—involuntarily feels a sacred joy, an elasticity of spirits, a profound happiness, a glowing admiration of the "gorgeous temples of creation's God." Our enjoyment of these scenes was always of the most pleasing nature, yet we derived more active pleasure from the early morning rides over the forest hills, after a hearty breakfast of country fare, well provided with fowling pieces of the Joe Manton stamp, and with "hook and line, bob and sinker," to the favorite haunts of duck and curlew, plover and partridge and speckled trout, and of these we obtained more than enough to satisfy our sporting propensities.

The beauty of the scenery and the rural felicity we enjoyed among the simple and honest peasantry,—the cheering hospitality everywhere tendered,—the quaint wigwams of the Micmac Indians and their singular customs, (and let us say here that they are always friendly, and willing to lend invaluable assistance to sportsmen, though they fish but seldom, and only with the spear);—the healthy, invigorating atmosphere—the abundance of sport for the disciples of the gun and rod—the extraordinary fertility of the soil—the

New Publications.

Since our last issue we are indebted to that enterprising firm, Dix, Edwards & Co., 321 Broadway, N.Y., for copies of the three following books:— "The Duty of the American Scholar to Politicians and the Times, an Oration by George William Curtis." "A History of the Struggle for Slavery Extension or Restriction in the United States, from the Declaration of Independence to the present day, by Horace Greeley." "Political Essays, by Parke Godwin."

The above works are all eminently adapted to the wants of the community in the present crisis, and should be read by all classes.

DELICIOUS FRUIT.

Of the fruit which tempted Eve to disobey the command, "Thou shalt not eat," we have no personal knowledge, but we have free to admit that if we had been in her place, and the fruit before us as tempting as the contents of a box received by us from J. D. Bell, Esq., of North Woburn, we could not have resisted the temptation, let the consequences been what they would. A thousand thanks, friend Bell, for that bountiful supply of splendid Grapes and peaches that would have won the prize at any Horticultural exhibition.

MORE FRUIT.—The largest peaches we have seen this season—indeed about the largest we ever saw—we received yesterday from Mr. Seth Wyman.

They are giants of their kind, and as remarkable for their luscious flavor as for their size.

MR. J. W. MANNING.—Nurseryman and gardener, Reading, left at our office the other day a fine cluster of Diana Grapes. Though the berry is not large the flavor is very delicious, and as this specimen of grape ripens earlier in the season than other varieties, it is better adapted for a northern climate.

Mr. Manning is a very successful cultivator of fruit and forest trees, of which he has a general variety in his nursery at Reading. Persons fitting up new grounds would do well to engage his services.

ASSAULT UPON OFFICERS.—Deputy Sheriff Samuel Tidd, of Stoneham, and some officers in company with him, were violently attacked while attempting to arrest a delegation of rowdies from North street, Boston, in Stoneham, on Saturday last. We are happy to learn that the officers escaped serious injury and succeeded in arresting the villains. Our advice to those who wish to escape from officers, is to try some other one beside Sheriff Tidd, if they would be successful.

The house of J. B. Winn, Esq., on Pleasant street, was struck by lightning during the shower last Saturday evening. Damage trifling, no person was injured.

The Steam Flour Mill of the Suffolk Company, at East Boston, was burnt on Monday. Several firemen were injured by the falling of portions of the wall.—Insurance \$155,000, which, it is believed, will cover the loss.

News Items.

THE PRINTERS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE will celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the introduction of printing into that State on the 6th of October, at Portsmouth. Rev. A. P. Peabody, or Portsmouth, will deliver an address, which will be accompanied with appropriate exercises. There will also be a procession, a public dinner, and a ball in the evening.

THE THUNDERER AMONG THE REV. Rev. Robert Lowe, said to be chief editor of the *London Times*, is in New York. He took a seat on the bench of the N. Y. Supreme Court by the side of Judge Clarke, a day or two since. His stiff collar and cravat, white hair, and red, full face, gave him a decidedly English appearance, which the frequent rising of his gray eyebrows made still more striking.

FRANKLIN.—One hundred years ago, Benjamin Franklin was Postmaster General of the American Colonies, by appointment of the British Government.

He had the task to make an official personal selection of the various post routes, *in his grip*. In a book containing, but three or four quires of paper, were recorded his usual reports.

Franklin still held the same office, under the authority of Congress, after the war.

Should our present Postmaster General go about, in person, to look after the doings of his subordinates, it would require something like six years of constant travel, to get posted on a single year's work, allowing him to rail or steamboat it one hundred and fifty miles every day. And his annual accounts now cover fifteen hundred ledgers, and one hundred and six constantly employed in making records of transactions, with more than thirty thousand contractors.—*Boston Herald.*

KANSAS ELECTION.—On the first of October a new Territorial Legislature is to be elected in Kansas.

CHRISTMAS.—On Sunday the Greeks, Monday; the Persians, Tuesday; the Assyrians, Wednesday; the Egyptians, Thursday; the Turks, Friday; and the Jews, Saturday.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23, 1856.

The city seems to feel as happy as an alderman after a big dinner. It has gathered back its children from their wanderings in the rural districts, and while it revels in the delicious air of a real Indian summer, snaps its fingers at the retiring yellow fever and claps complacent hands on its full pockets, daily distorting with the golden harvest of the Fall trade. The haunts of the pleasure-loving are open again, and in greater abundance than ever. In her busy season old Gotham may be pardoned for indulging in a little complacency. For she can offer some employment to every one of the thousands who walk her streets, and the most poverty-stricken of them all can find here some species of amusement suited to their means. For the man who possesses but one small talent, a metropolis like this certainly offers the most advantageous opportunities of exertion. For the infinite subdivision of labor, creates so great a variety of occupations, that the weakest, most unskillful hand may find one exactly fitted for its capacity. There are all sorts of dodges left here for those who have been unsuccessful in the legitimate business of life. The broken down literary hack can compose advertisements, or scribble *sitter down* for Patrick and Bridget; the ex-patriot John Chinaman can sell "penny grab" cigars on the corner; the melancholy Highlander can still entertain the ears of Chatham street with his bag-pipe; the unsuccessful astronomer stations his rickety telescope in the Park and exhibits the man in the moon at the humiliating rate of a penny a sight, and only last evening an ingenious Irishman replenished his lean pocket by wonderful imitations of the "Voice of Nature," performed to an enthusiastic audience in front of the U. S. Hotel. Don't talk about beggary and starvation in New York, it's a humbug.

And then, as to amusements, the "legitimate drama" is got up in styles and at prices to suit all customers, from the dolls seats at the up-town theatres, to the shilling galleries of the "Bowery" and National. Lovers of music can feast on the Italian Opera, at the Academy of Music, or twenty-five cents worth at Christy's, or, cheaper still, drink in, for a sixpence, very respectable harmony and a mug of good lager at a German beer garden, a single sixpence, also, is the open sesame to all the members of the Bowery Museums, wild beasts, wild men, two-headed babies, bearded women, baboons, giants and mermaids, and, if sixpence ever should be wanting, who has so poor that will not be welcome at a political meeting. These political meetings, moreover, are the great attractions of the day.

George Peabody, Esq., the hospitable American banker, of London, arrived on Wednesday last, and was waited on by a company of his friends and former guests. Preparations are on foot to give him a grand public dinner and reception.

and removed me from the sidewalk, even in the midst of the street. There I lay until a kind friend assisted me to recover the position from which I had been so rudely dispensed.

Then looking down the street I beheld what appeared like a mountain moving slowly along, demolishing every obstacle which stood in the way. I beheld also the head and the shoulders of one of the daughters of man placed upon the summit of this mountain, and while I wondered exceedingly, my friend said unto me, Behold the hoop skirt! They are worn by all of the daughters of men.

When I heard this, amazement rendered me speechless, and being insensible, I was carried home.

WINCHESTER, Sept. 23d 1856.

MOSES.

(From the Country Gentleman.)

FRUIT STEALING.

There is scarcely a cultivator of fine fruit in this country, who has not been annoyed by fruit-stealing, and the loss of some new and rare specimens of kinds which he has produced with great care and expense, and watched over for years, is much greater than if money had been stolen from his pocket-book. We have not seen a card on the subject more to the point than the following, which has just fallen into our hands, and which was printed and posted up, as we are informed, with due mechanical results. Dr. Whipple, its author, has long held several distinguished offices of trust in Pennsylvania, and among the rest, that of Chief Engineer of the canals of that State.

"Men, women and boys—I want to say a word to you. I mean you who come into my orchard, especially on Sunday, and carry off my fruit. Of what will you next rob me?

There is nothing I would spare more reluctantly than my fruit—there is nothing that has cost me so much time, labor and money, and nothing I have in my possession I value so highly. Upon what principle do you come to rob me of it? I do not like to be robbed at all—if on your account as well as my own; but, if you rob me, take something that I value, and if you do not, take something that is not of value to me. I do not like to be robbed of the grain out of my barn. But, I would not advise you to do even that, because it is wrong, and will cost you more obtained in that way than if you worked for it, and obtained it honestly. Honesty is the best policy, and so you will find it, let me assure you.

"The law against stealing fruit is very severe, as any of you will find by inquiry, and I know of a number of individuals who might be punished in a way they little expect, if I would put the law in force. But, I abstain for the present, and shall only resort to the law when every other means have failed. If any doubt my word with regard to the severity of the law, let them inquire. My patience is worn threadbare with these depredations, and I must put a stop to them somehow.

CHARLES T. WHIPPLE.

(For the Middlesex Journal.)

Mr. Editor.—Tuesday the 16th was a gala day for the good old town of Stoneham. Some weeks ago the Universalists Society made arrangements to hold a Social Gathering, and Messrs. Osgood, Dike and Emerson were chosen to take the matter in hand, and they accordingly went to work and engaged Speakers, also engaged Gilmore's Brass Band of Salem, and also invited the Stoneham Light Infantry under command of Capt. Tidd, to do escort duty on the occasion. The arrangements were all completed, the Society with their friends met at the Town Hall at 1 o'clock. A procession was formed and escorted through some of the principal streets to Richardson's Grove, here part of the afternoon was taken up by listening to the sweet strain of the Band.—Singing by the Sabbath school connected with the society.—Swinging &c. &c. At half past 4 o'clock the Band, Infantry, and all those holding tickets were invited to the supper table, the table was loaded with Cake, Pies and fruit of all kinds, but the greatest feature to our mind was that smoking Chowder, ample for all, and perfect in all its parts. After the inner man was satisfied, J. H. Dike, Esq., was announced as toast master, and the following entreatments were read.

The Sabbath Schools—the Lord's nursery. To day their tender plants are so trained, that when transplanted into the pleasant garden of society, they may bear only the most pleasant fruits.

Responded to by Rev. Mr. Talbott, of Tufts College.

To day's Pic-nic,—may it pick a nich in our memory never to be effaced.

Responded to by Rev. Mr. Hersey of Tufts College.

The Chief Marshal of the day,—may his life correspond with the last syllable of his name.

Responded to by Mr. C. Osgood.

The Stoneham Light Infantry,—may its Sixtieth anniversary be as pleasant as its sixth.

Responded to by Lt. Wardwell.

Our Popular Teacher of Penmanship,—his motto ever has been, "Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well."

Responded to by Mr. O. S. Moulton, of South Reading.

Our High School Teacher,—The scholar and friend of Education,—May he find room to dictate to this stand.

Responded to by Mr. Joslin, Principal of the High School.

The character of the Universalist Society,—may he forward the Singing, with as much pleasure as a hungry horse takes his allowance of hay.

Responded to by Mr. F. Hay.

The Salem Brass Band,—may their lives be as pleasant in after years as their music has been to us this day.

Responded to by the Band.

After which the President of the day, and the toast-master made some very pleasant and humorous remarks, when the procession was reformed, and escorted to the village,—every one seemed to enjoy the festivities of the day,—the music was excellent,—the military made a fine appearance (although they didn't excel in appearance the ladies),—the children seemed happy, and in a word, the whole entertainment was well timed and well carried out, and reflects much credit upon the committee of arrangements, and also upon the ladies who assisted. A Grand Levee was held in the evening, when the young and old joined in "striking the light fantastic toe," Gilmore's Quadrille Band discoursed excellent music. The young ladies, "looked their prettiest" and gave the Gents to understand that it was leap-year and at a late hour took their partners for home. This has ended one of the pleasantest and happiest entertainments, taking the day and evening together, that has come off in our town for years.

Yours Truly,

O. P.

WINCHESTER, Sept. 23d, 1856.

MOSES.

(From the Country Gentleman.)

REPUBLICANS.

The census returns of the occupations of the people of the United States are curious and instructive. The number of barbers and brokers are about the same, and between the two the people get well shaved! There are about eighty professional doctors to one professional undertaker. Only eighty-two persons informed the census-takers they were "authors," while no less than two thousand individuals assumed to be "artists." There are one hundred thousand blacksmiths, and the number numbered "merchants." The lawmen outnumber the bakers by ten thousand, there being fourteen thousand of the latter. The haters and tobaccoeans are about equal in number. The carpenters number two hundred thousand; the masons sixty-four thousand; and the tailors fifty thousand; the wheelwrights thirty thousand; the saddlers twenty-three thousand. There are more confectioners than watchmakers, more weavers than teachers, more vinegar-makers than showmen, and the same number of wagon makers as editors. Strange to relate, that among the returns of the trades, not a "politician" is enumerated, and the table of all the professions do not include a single "patriot."

CITIZEN.

South Reading, Sept. 24, 1856.

ELECTION.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Mr. Editor.—In your absence an article appeared in your paper over the signature of "Scrutator," severely criticising the improvement being made upon the Sweetser estate in this town. The object of the writer appears to be to injure the private interests of a private citizen, and is therefore quite beneath notice, but I will just say that in this town, as in other places, there is a set of old fogies who make it a point to grumble and growl at every improvement about the property of which they are not consulted. When Mr. Eames built his shop on the common they were all by the ears—a blacksmith's shop on the West side of the turnpike, about half way between Richard Barnes' and the Spot Pond House, and about half a mile from the road, where the preliminaries had been arranged and the mauling was about to commence, when the Stoneham police, six in number, with more credit to their courage than judgment

